

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.



CHRISTIAN MARTYRS IN THE ROMAN ARENA



CHRIST OR DIANA



THE FIRES OF SMITHFIELD



THE SHEFFIELD BLADES ATTACKING AN ARMY PROCESSION

CHRIST STILL HAS NEED OF FAITHFUL WITNESSES

From the days when Christians were cast to the lions in the Roman arenas, and when martyrs went to the stake at Smithfield to the comparatively modern period when mobs were incited against the Salvation Army, brave men and women have suffered for their faith. They form a great cloud of witnesses whose names are inscribed on Heaven's roll as earth's choicest spirits. (See page 3)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Genesis 13: 1-18. "Then Lot chose." Lot had no regard to the character of the people of Sodom, and thought that he was doing very well for himself when he chose the well-watered Plain of Jordan. He left to Abram what seemed the second-best, but years later Lot had to run away, and leave all he had gained. In life's "waiting days" be patient like Abram, and let God choose for you. There are no regrets with His choice.

Monday, Genesis 14: 10-24. "I will not take anything that is thine." God, having called Abram to a life of faith, had covenanted to supply all his needs. To have given this heathen King the chance of saying he had made Abram rich, might cast reflection on the faithfulness of God, so Abram would receive nothing from him. If ever tempted to take some quick, easy, yet doubtful, way of acquiring worldly gain, remember Abram's noble refusal, honor God as he did, and you cannot but prosper.

Tuesday, Genesis 15: 1-18. "I am thy exceeding great reward." Abram had honored God by refusing man's reward, now God honors Abram by proclaiming Himself in a new and special sense, "the God of Abram."

Who can estimate the wealth of blessing this "exceeding great reward" brought to Abram's heart and life.

Would you know "the unsearchable riches of Christ?" See that you honor Him always in your daily contact with others.

Wednesday, Genesis 18: 1-15. "Is anything too hard for the Lord?" Nothing is impossible to God, but our unbelief ties His hands. It was said of Sarah "she judged Him faithful who had promised" (Hebrews xi. 11). Do you long for some spiritual gift, or some blessing for yourself or others? Put yourself in God's hands, seek His glory, trust Him, and He will do above all that you can ask or think. "Prove Me now herewith," saith the Lord.

Thursday, Genesis 18: 16-35. "Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?" Yes, always and for ever! Behind all God's mysterious dealings with nations or individuals lies His eternal purpose of righteousness, which is always reconcilable with His great love.

"God doeth all things well, so man

May trust Him, where he cannot trace;

His 'Afterwards' makes plain His plan

Of love for all the human race."

Friday, Genesis 19: 1-3, 12-16. "And . . . he lingered." Lot had let himself get so closely linked with Sodom that his spiritual sense was blunted. He could not see his danger, but only thought of all he was losing in leaving the city. But for God's mercy and the persistency of the Angels, he would have lost his life as well as his goods. Never trifle with sin, or you may linger too long, and lose all.

Saturday, Genesis 19: 17-29. "Look not behind thee." The angels wanted Lot to put Sodom and its evil ways entirely out of his life. Looking back would only make him long to return. If God has delivered you from some sin or bad habit, never let your mind dwell on it. Instead, think of beautiful, helpful things, which will uplift and inspire you.

Keep to the Right

"Keep to the right" as you walk up the street,

For such is the rule of the road. And "Keep to the right" whoever expects Securely to carry life's load.

Keep to the right with God and His Word,
Nor wander, though folly allure;
Keep to the right, nor ever be turned
Away from the holy and pure.

Keep to the right, within and without,
With stranger, and kindred, and friend;
Keep to the right, and you need have no doubt
That all will be well in the end.

Keep to the right in whatever you do,
Nor claim but your own on the way;
Keep to the right and hold on to the true,
From the morn to the close of life's day.

Broken Hearts and Rent Garments

: By ENVOY T. COLLIER, Vancouver :

"Rend your hearts and not your garments."—Joel 2:13.

IN olden times garments were rent as a sign of sorrow, distress or penitence. It may be of interest to see what the Scriptures have to say on the subject.

We read in Genesis 37:34 of the report brought to Jacob by his sons that Joseph had been slain and as a proof showed him the "coat of many colors" stained with blood. We are told that it so affected Jacob that in sorrow he "rent his clothes and mourned."

When David learned that Abner had been slain by his enemies (2 Sam. 3: 31) we learn that as a sign of his grief he commanded the people, "rend your clothes and mourn."

Sorrow for Defeat

Again we read following the taking of Jericho by the children of Israel that Achan had secreted the wedge of

gold and the Babylonish garment contrary to the command of God. Joshua's forces were beaten in the attempt to conquer the people of Ai and the leader, we are told, "rent his clothes and prayed to God." God showed him the cause of his defeat and told him what he was to do regarding the punishment of the offender.

Thus do the Scriptures prove that the sins and iniquities of mankind issue from the heart and not from the outside. It is the heart that is the root of the trouble and must therefore be treated accordingly.

Is There Deliverance?

What is the remedy. Is there deliverance from this deeply-rooted trouble? The Bible plainly states that a cure may be found. Here is one promise: "The Lord is nigh unto them that be of a broken heart and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit" (Ps. 38:14). And again: "He (God) heal-

IT IS THE ONLY WAY

THERE must be real repentance for sin, and a true faith in the sacrifice of Jesus Christ. Then you will experience the regenerating work of the Holy Spirit in your heart, and you will find that you are, as Paul puts it, "a new creature;" old things will have passed away, and you will find that all things are become new. This is the only way. You may see various signposts about, put up by the Devil to misguide the wayfarer, but you follow them at your peril.

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An Outward Sign

These are just a few of the many instances recorded in the Bible but sufficient to show that the rending of garments was but an outward sign of inward feelings, similar to the putting on of sackcloth, or ashes and dust on the head.

We learn that sin exists in the heart and in this connection God says through the prophet Joel, "Rend your hearts and not your garments." In Proverbs we read "For as he thinketh

eth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds" (Ps. 147:3).

Confession and Restoration

David the Psalmist shows in his wonderful penitential Psalm 51 how a backslider in heart may be restored to God's favor. He confessed his sin, prayed for God's pardon and a clean heart and with the result that transgressors would be shown the error of their ways.

No one may be fearful of coming to the Lord for "He is merciful and gracious, long-suffering and abundant in goodness and truth." Also, "He is not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance."

In conclusion let us urge the sinner to "Seek the Lord while He may be found and call upon Him while He is near" and God will have mercy upon Him and will abundantly pardon.

The Value of Prayer

By Corps Cadet Pearl Lynn,
New Westminster, B.C.

"Prayer changes things." How true that is. As light shines through a rifted cloud after a shower of rain, so the light of love shines into a burdened heart when it prays. Prayer is a key that unlocks a gate, that when opened reveals a pathway of glory, the radiance of which seems to come from One Who sits upon a throne at the end.

To a sinner, prayer opens up a new range of vision hitherto unknown. A new Friend is made known to him. One Who is able to receive his confidence and to give that which has been longed for, comfort, advice and wisdom. The heart that has lived in darkness rejoices when it finds that it can communicate with God its Creator, the One Who is all-wise, and Who understands the innermost thoughts.

Prayer is the Christian's refuge. When trouble and sorrow come, the child of God turns to the never failing source of comfort. Relief is gained by telling God everything, secure in the knowledge that He hears and understands and is able to help us. What a blessing it is to have such a Friend! Even when life is moving

along peacefully and smoothly it is our privilege to talk to our God and learn of Him, for while we are speaking to Him we are in His presence, and the more we are in the presence of God the more we may grow to be like Him. Our souls are given strength to carry on the warfare against sin, and when we are thus blessed we forget self and our thoughts turn to others that are in need. The millions that know not Jesus, the many who once knew Him but forsook His way, and those who are on the way, but are weak and need help. We pray in faith for these, knowing that God can do the miracles that will bring them in touch with Him.

God answers prayer. Definitely the reply comes. Sometimes it takes a long time for us to realize what the answer is, and sometimes the answer is withheld for a time to test our faith. But God answers the prayers of faith, whether at once or in the future. In times of need, the voice of Jesus comes softly and distinctly to our ear, bearing love and soothing peace in its tone, and when we pray for sinners we afterward see them kneeling at the foot of the cross.

Yes, "prayer changes things." Jesus becomes real, and we are enabled to live

Salvation Army Beliefs

No. 8—SOME OUTSTANDING
FEATURES OF THE BIBLE
MIRACLES

(Continued from Last Week)

3. Jesus Christ is God's supreme revelation to man.

"Jesus saith unto Him, I am the way, the truth and the life; no man cometh unto the Father, but by me." John 14:6.

"No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, He hath declared Him." John 1:18.)

"God having of old time spoken unto the fathers and the prophets by divers portions and in divers manners, hath at the end of these days spoken to us in His Son." Hebrews 1:12. R.V.

(a) Jesus Christ is the central figure of the Bible, the One towards whom previous revelation pointed, the One from whom springs all that follows.

(b) The most striking feature of Jesus Christ, as He is presented to us in the Gospels, is His perfect oneness with God, and consequent sinlessness. This makes Him infinitely superior to any others through whom divine revelations were given.

(c) Jesus Christ's revelation dealt chiefly with the Kingdom of God, or the reign of God in human hearts and lives.

(d) His revelation was given by means of what He was (His character,) what He said (His teaching), and what He did (His work, sacrifice, triumph.) His sacrifice on the Cross is the supreme revelation of the love and the holiness of God, and of the evil of sin.

(e) The revelation given by Jesus Christ was completed by the Apostles. Only in part could He make known during His lifetime, the whole truth concerning Himself, for His work had to be finished before it could be fully understood. Hence, the Apostles give us the clearest light concerning Christ's death, and exaltation, and the work of His Holy Spirit.

(f) To those who deny Supernatural Revelation, Jesus Christ presents a problem that cannot be explained. Usually such people represent Him as the best and noblest of men, a martyr to His convictions, but no more. According to this view, however, He must have been either self-deceived, or an impostor, both suppositions being quite inconsistent with what is recorded of Him. Even should unbelievers assert that in fact Christ never lived, they have still to explain how there arose so remarkable an idea as that given of Him in the Gospels; for, were His existence only imaginary, this idea itself would be a miracle.

(To be continued)

News of the Other World

There shall be no more death.

* * *

The Lord God shall reign for ever and ever.

* * *

Former things are passed away.

* * *

The Throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it.

* * *

The streets shall be filled with children.

* * *

They need no candle nor light of the sun.

* * *

The gates shall not be shut at all by day.

* * *

There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth.

our lives above and away from the world. Life is beautiful when we are in touch with Jesus and we are able to enjoy the best that it holds for us.

A Great Cloud of Witnesses

Some passing glimpses of what Heroes of Faith have endured in all ages for the cause of Christ—A stimulation to His followers of today to be bolder and more active in publishing His Salvation to the World at large

By THE EDITOR

THE writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews summons a "great cloud of witnesses," from the beginning of human life on earth to prove what a great power is faith in the Living God. The list ends with the citation of nameless heroes and heroines "who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turn to flight the armies of aliens;" and of others whose success, less plainly visible, won equal applause in Heaven; who "had trial of cruel mockings and scourgings, yea moreover of bonds and imprisonments; they were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword; they wandered about in sheepskins and goatskins, being destitute, afflicted, tormented (of whom the world was not worthy); they wandered in deserts, and in mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth."

Noble Witness for Jesus

Of this record at once historic and prophetic, "looking before and after," illustrations are well nigh innumerable, and we can but touch on a few of the more outstanding examples of these noble witnesses for Jesus.

In the early Church the Hebrew element had a large and important part, and when the followers of Jesus were called to "resist unto blood, striving against sin," the memory of ancestral martyrs and confessors supplied incentive and inspiration. Harassed by cruel enemies, summoned under Nero or Decius to deny Christ or die, they found strength and comfort in looking back to the long line of those who had struck or suffered for what they knew of truth. So in later ages; the Albigenses of Languedoc, the Hussites of Bohemia, the Vaudois of the Alps, the Calvinists of Holland, the Huguenots of France, the Puritans of England, the Covenanters of Scotland, were sustained in suffering by the remembrance of those who had suffered long before.

The first followers of Jesus knew what they must expect. "If they have persecuted Me they will also persecute you," their Master told them. And for ten generations they endured terrible persecutions. That under Nero was the first.

On the night of the 18th of July, A.D. 64, a fire broke out among the wooden shops at the end of the Great Circus in the City of Rome. It raged incessantly for seven nights and six days. With a high wind blowing, it was impossible to stop the flames. Men were seen here and there applying torches, and when arrested, they said they were acting under orders.

The Emperor Nero was supposed to be the author of this fire, but to divert popular suspicion from himself he accused the Christians.

The historian Tacitus thus describes what followed: "Accordingly, an arrest was made of all who pleaded guilty (of being Christians); then, upon their information, an immense multitude was convicted, not so much of the crime of firing the city, as of hatred against mankind. Mockery of every sort was added to their deaths. Covered with the skins of beasts, they were torn by dogs and perished, or were nailed to crosses, or were doomed to the flames and burned to serve as a nightly illumination when daylight had expired."

To Glut One Man's Cruelty

"Nero offered his gardens for the spectacle, and was exhibiting a show in the circus, while he mingled with the people in the dress of a charioteer, or stood aloft on a car. Hence, even for criminals who deserved extreme and exemplary punishment, there arose a feeling of compassion; for it was not, as it seemed, for the public good, but to glut one man's cruelty, that they were being destroyed."

St. Peter and St. Paul are supposed to

have lost their lives in this persecution. Meanwhile St. James the Less, "the brother of the Lord," had met his fate in Jerusalem, where he was Bishop. The Scribes and Pharisees asked him to restrain the people from "wandering after Jesus the Crucified."

"And he answered in a loud voice," the historian continues. "Why do ye ask me again about Jesus the Son of Man? He both sits in the heavens on the right hand of the Mighty Power, and He will come on the clouds of Heaven."

On hearing this his enemies flung him over the battlements of the Temple, and as this did not kill him they began to stone him. "So he bore witness and they buried him on the spot, beside the sanctuary. He was a true witness to Jews and Greeks that Jesus is the Christ."

All of the other Apostles, except St. John, were martyred. Antipas, mentioned in Revelation as "my faithful martyr," met with a terrible end. He was en-

durance of a man said to be over a hundred years old; he was finally crucified.

Bore All With Fortitude

The tenth persecution under Diocletian was the most severe of any. Phileas, an Egyptian Bishop and afterwards a martyr, wrote about it as follows: "Coveting the best gifts, the martyrs, who carried Christ within, underwent all sorts of tortures once and again. And while the guards insulted them in word and deed, they were preserved, serene, and unbroken in spirit, because perfect love casteth out fear. But what language can do justice to their fortitude? Free leave was given to any to injure them; some beat them with clubs, others with rods; some scourged them with ropes, others with thongs of leather. Some, having their hands tied behind them, were hung upon a wooden engine, and all their limbs stretched by machines. The torturers rent their whole bodies with iron nails, applied not only to the sides, as with murderers, but also

to the feet; they scared away the dogs which preyed in open day upon the bodies in the streets and rendered to them the decent honors of burial. The myriads who perished and were perishing, in a state of absolute desertion, could not but acknowledge that Christianity was stronger than the love of kindred."

The Church, just emerging from long and fierce persecution, displayed her proper character in loving her enemies and returning good for evil.

Age of Heathen Rule Over

The death of the Emperor Maximin in the year 313 removed the Church's last dangerous human enemy. On the accession of Constantine, who had professed to see a bright cross in the sky with the inscription, "In this sign you shall conquer," Christianity became the State religion. The age of heathen rule was over, and the Christians enjoyed respite from persecution.

As time went on, however, the Church became corrupt, and as it gained more power it grew more intolerant of all whose opinions did not coincide with its decrees. Thus we find in the course of history that many good people were persecuted on the pretext of heresy. The names of Ridley and Latimer, who were burned at Smithfield in London are perhaps most familiar to our readers. As the fire rose about them Latimer exhorted his brother in the following words, "Be of good comfort, Master Ridley, and play the man; we shall this day light such a candle by God's grace in England as I trust shall never be put out."

These triumphs over death were not confined to great prelates and learned divines. Plain tradesmen and mechanics, women, and boys, shared the spirit, as well as the fate, of Latimer and Ridley. One lad, when chained to the stake, requested the bystanders to pray for him. One of them brutally replied, "No more than I will pray for a dog." "Then," cried the young martyr, "Son of God, shine upon me!" It was a dark day, but at once the sun shone out from a cloud.

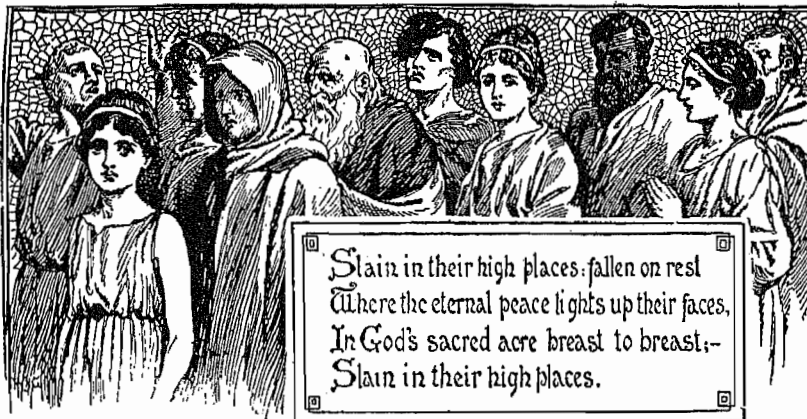
These happenings prepared England to receive the doctrines of the Reformers, and a better day soon dawned. The old British love of liberty and justice was roused by the ferocity of Government and the firmness of its victims. The smoke of each succeeding sacrifice carried abroad seeds of the new doctrines; the martyrs preached more effectually by their deaths than they had done with living lips.

Persecution of Salvationists

Coming right down to modern times we cannot pass by the fact that the beginning of the Salvation Army was marked by persecutions. In his life of Catherine Booth, Commissioner Booth-Tucker says, "The heroes and heroines of the Salvation Army will yet take their stand beside the saints and martyrs of the past." In England during the space of twelve months no less than 669 Salvationists were knocked down, kicked, or otherwise brutally assaulted. Of these 251 were women and 23 children under fifteen years of age. Eighty-six Salvationists suffered imprisonment, fifteen of them being women. And in the history of the Army in Canada we read of many who were imprisoned and assaulted.

Thus we see that in all ages men and women have endured much suffering as a result of their bearing witness to the truth. May their noble example inspire

the followers of Christ today to stand firm for "the faith once delivered to the saints" being as willing to suffer, if needs be, for the cause of liberty and right as were those in former days.



closed in a hollow brazen bull, a fire was lighted beneath it, and the victim thus slowly roasted.

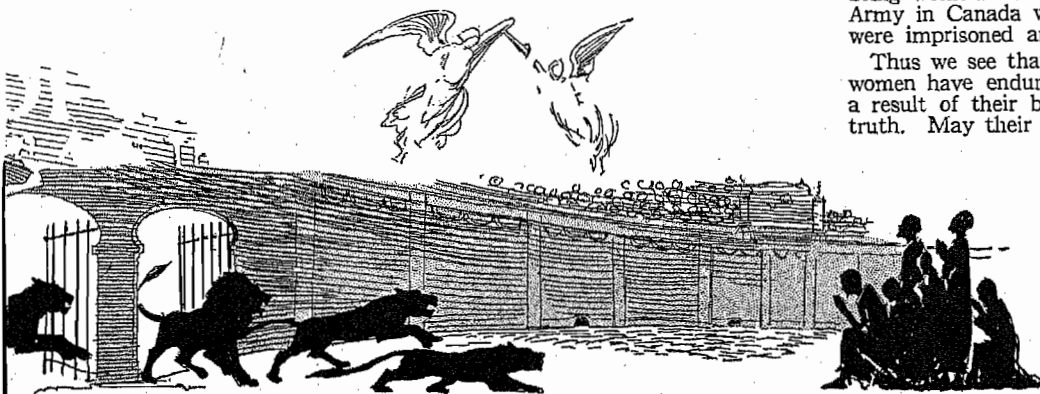
At Ravenna, in Italy, Ursinius, a physician, refused to sacrifice to the gods and was sentenced. Under terror of death his faith was failing when Vitalus, a native of Milan, thus addressed him: "My brother, often by your potions you have healed the sick; take heed now, lest by denying Christ you sink to eternal death."

At this Ursinius regained his courage and laid his head upon the block. Vitalus was soon after tortured and buried alive, and his widow, Valina, beaten to death.

The punishments of this age, as of nearly all other persecuting times, were so varied and hideous in their cruelty that the details of them would often be intolerable to modern ears. Judges, inquisitors and executioners were apt to display a devilish ingenuity in inventing new torments for the human frame, with the aim, too often, of inducing their victims to recant. Among the martyrs of this period are several persons mentioned in the New Testament. Simon, the son of Cleopas, a near relative of Jesus, was most cruelly treated by Atticus, Governor of Judea, being beaten for several successive days. The executioners wondered at the en-

durance of a man said to be over a hundred years old; he was finally crucified. Others were hung up by one hand, and all their joints distended. Others were bound to pillars, face to face, their feet being raised above the ground, that their bonds, being stretched by the weight of their bodies might be drawn the closer; and this they endured for nearly a whole day. The Governor ordered them to be dragged on the ground as they were dying. He said, "No care ought to be taken of these Christians; let all treat them as unworthy of the name of men." Some died under their tortures. Others, having been recovered by methods taken to heal them and obliged to choose between sacrifice and death, cheerfully preferred to die. For they knew what was written, "Whoso sacrificeth to other gods shall be destroyed," and "Thou shalt have no other gods but Me!"

Meantime evils came heavily on the Roman Empire—drought, famine, pestilence. In these circumstances the Christians bore witness to their faith in another way. The court lived in luxury, the soldiers plundered freely, while the people starved. In the general distress, pity and help came only from the Christians. "They were everywhere, tending the living and burying the dead. They distributed bread; they visited the in-





Under the Map

Norwegian Salvationists Celebrate
39th Anniversary

Norwegian Salvationists have celebrated the thirty-ninth anniversary of the Army's opening fire in their country. The Territorial Commander, Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, conducted the central proceedings in the spacious Calmeyergatens Mission Hall.

Three days later the Cadets in Training were commissioned by the Territorial Commander. The Oslo Temple was packed with people and enthusiasm reached its height when each Cadet took his or her place beneath a huge map of Norway and held a colored tape, the other end of which was affixed to the city, town, or village, to which they were about to be appointed.

Haparanda's Resurrection

Sweden Debtor Pays His Dues With
Four Hundred Per Cent Interest

During a campaign at Haparanda, Sweden, thirty-three souls were won. These included a young man who has been the worst combatant and drunkard of the town. Now wonderfully saved and a Recruit, his conversion is looked upon by those who knew him as a great miracle. Three or four years ago there was only one veteran Comrade to lift up the Salvation banner in this place; now there are twenty-one Soldiers, eight Recruits, five Corps Cadets, eight-five Company Children, sixteen Junior Soldiers, and eight string Bandsmen.

In an anonymous letter received by the Commanding Officer at Heby, the writer confessed that he was in debt to the Corps to the extent of one krona (a little over a shilling). "The debt is small," he says, "but has still not left my conscience in peace. I have been reminded of it again and again. I send you herewith the amount together with four kronor as interest."

After Many Years

Captain and Convert in Chili Discover
That They Were Schoolboys Together

While Captain Tansley, of Santiago II Corps, Chili, was holding an Open-Air Meeting in a particular low quarter of the city, a poor drunken fellow, very dirty in appearance, reeled into the ring, and throwing himself down at the portable platform, cried for God's mercy upon him. There, in the midst of the filth of the street, and surrounded by about one hundred and fifty men, women and children the majority of whom were drunk and blasphemous, the Captain and the Cadets prayed for this prodigal son who got gloriously saved.

He has attended the Meetings regularly since then, gives a splendid testimony, has broken away from his old companions, and now lives in the Army's Home. So changed is he that his employers are delighted. His principal delight now is to revisit this slum district and give his former drinking chums a red-hot Salvation address. A member of a very respectable family in Valparaiso, he ran away from home when between sixteen and seventeen years of age. One day, when the Captain and he were comparing notes, they discovered that they were scholars of the same school and at the same time.

During his visit, with Mrs. Barr, to British Guiana, Lt.-Colonel Barr, who is in command of the West Indies (Eastern), conducted a Meeting with the men and women prisoners of Georgetown penitentiary, and also spoke with a condemned murderer in his cell. The Colonel was welcomed to the city by the Hon. Hector Josephs, the Attorney General. The campaign in this country resulted in 208 seekers.

ON THE MONGOLIAN BORDER

An Interesting Account of the Army's Activities in the
Ancient City of Kuei Hua.—By Ensign Eacott

IN olden days the ancient city of Kuei Hua was a busy centre of Inner Mongolia, being called Ku Fen Chou. The ancient temples speak of the pride and prosperity of those olden times, and even now they are wonderfully well preserved. During the winter months sturdy Mongolian traders in bright yellow and red garments come into the town astride huge camels. Many Mongolian articles are made here—shoes, caps and clothes—and very beautiful skins are sold. The streets are lined with gay shops, and people of all five races—Han, Men, Meng, Hui, and Tseng—fill the streets. Many villages dot the surrounding country; these have old Mongolian names, some of great length. Only 20 or 30 li to the North the mountains raise rugged peaks to the sky, usually snow-capped during the winter.

Serve to the Utmost

Christian teaching was first brought to Kuei Hua in 1885. In the little Christian cemetery to the north of the city are the graves of several faithful ones who laid down their lives for Jesus in 1900. The Salvation Army opened fire in the town in 1923. Adjutant Erikssen, Captain An and Lieut. Huo, raising the Standard and beating the drum as they pioneered the Army's work in Kuei Hua. Other Officers came later building up the work: their names are kindly remembered by many people in the town. Mrs. Adjutant Nelson who was taken to the Gloryland from this Corps, is an especially sweet memory, and her final charge to the Corps, "Serve to the Utmost," has been a great incentive.

Since the Corps was opened nearly 400 persons have knelt at the Penitent-Form. Of these, 50 are on the Corps Rolls, and over 20 are on the Converts' List. Many of these 400 souls have moved elsewhere, returning to distant homes.

These converts all have interesting stories to tell. One of the brothers was a boy of sixteen when the Boxers came to his home and killed his father, mother, sister and brother, uncle and friend. He crouched in a corner under a table, and so escaped observation and death. Later, however, he was seized and led with arms tied before an Officer. When asked if he was a Christian he evaded the question by asking that he be submitted to "fen piao" (this meant that a piece of paper would be lighted: if it rose his life would be spared, if it lay still he would be cut down as certainly being a Christian). The paper rose! His life was spared. He became a backslider, and even though later on he was restored to grace, his

religion was cold and formal. When the Army came to Kuei Hua he welcomed its advent with joy. In the first Meeting he knelt at the Penitent-Form, and is now a faithful soldier, always ready with a very original testimony of God's goodness to him.

One of our women Soldiers also has good things to tell. In her younger days she was one of a number who gave up eating meat in order to gain merit, and was very faithful in this, and in the performance of other things undertaken from the same motive. Now she trusts in Jesus's merit, and her old mother and others of the household are also converted.

During the past few weeks several women have been inquiring about the Gospel and ten or more have made a real decision.

There is an Old People's Home in the city, and in this we have held a weekly Meeting for some months now. Several dear old friends in this place have come over on the Lord's side.

Very happy gatherings of boys and girls take place four times a week in our Halls in Kuei Hua and at the Outpost. There are twenty converts, and of these more than ten are Junior Soldiers. Between forty and fifty children attend the Band of Love Meeting, twenty being B.O.L. members. In this gathering handicrafts are taught, and happy little citizens run home with the trinkets they have been taught to make at the Army. The Cradle Roll is a feature of our Y.P. work—twelve darlings under four are on this Roll.

An Infants' Cry

In many homes babies are welcome and loved, but alas! in some cases they are unwanted. In one home there was much sadness because little ones died; even the last born twins sickened, little lives hardly begun flickered out. Out on the wastes a cry was heard, and, running to discover the cause, a tiny baby girl was found lying on the ground. The wee thing was badly frozen, and, horrible to tell, had been gnawed by the dogs that prowl in such numbers in open ground. Tenderly nursed and looked after, hugged by the young mother whose loss was so keenly felt, the little one grew and thrived, and is now a bonny child—the centre of interest in a home that has accepted Jesus.

We are doing all we can in this city to make known to old and young, to men and women, the message, "Look unto me and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth: for I am God, and there is none else." (Is: 45-22).



Chinese villagers hungry to hear of the good news of Salvation

International Newslets

Brigadier Baugh, who will be remembered by many Canadian Comrades, and who was a Captain in the far-off "White-chapel Corps" days, recently conducted the funeral of Sister Mrs. Cotterill, a pioneer of the Women's Social Work in London. Large crowds gathered in spite of rain for the service.

Bereaved of his wife and child in South Africa a man sailed for England where he found himself stranded. In his rapidly reducing bundle reposed a razor which had been reserved for sinister purposes. He heard the Army's Open-Air at Bishop Stortford, was invited to the indoor Meeting, found Salvation and within a short while was provided with employment. The Meeting was conducted by an old Canada West Officer, Staff-Captain H. Beckett.

In close proximity to the East India Docks, London, Eng., where merchant ships from all over the world discharge their cargoes, the Army is carrying on a splendid work among Orientals, Negroes and other foreign residents of the district. A large number of children attend the Young People's Meetings.

Among recent Converts at Ch'i Chou, China, was a T'uan Chang (brigade commander) of the 1st Kuo Min Chun (The People's Army). When he was dismissed he was instructed not to join any other army excepting the Salvation Army.

India, China, Japan, the West Indies, and West Africa, were represented among the overseas Cadets from the International Training Garrison, who recently visited the Founder's Stone, Mile End, and there recalled the origin of the Army.

As a result of Decision Sunday in connection with the "I'll Fight" Campaign, 4,062 young people professed conversion in the Corps of the Eastern Territory, U.S.; 844 young people were enrolled as Junior Soldiers, and 178 transferred from the Junior to the Senior Roll.

Leicester, England, where John Bunyan and John Wesley lived and where Cardinal Wolsey died, recently observed the fiftieth anniversary of the beginnings of Army work there. At that time the organization was known as the Christian Mission and its first home in the community was a tent.

His Excellency the Viceroy of India, when visiting in the Punjab recently, informed Captain Sundar Das, of Jallo Corps, who was presented to him, that he always received and read 'The War Cry,' "so I know about the work of the Salvation Army." The Viceroy, Lord Irwin, is the son and heir of the aged Lord Halifax, who recently spoke at a Meeting conducted by Mrs. Booth at Doncaster, Eng.

During Meetings recently conducted in Oslo by Norway's woman Spiritual Special, Brigadier Iversen, thousands of persons have attended and hundreds of seekers have found Holiness and Salvation.

The Governor of Jamaica has appointed Brigadier Charles Smith, General Secretary for the Western Territory, to be a Justice of the Peace for the Parish of Kingston, Jamaica.

In connection with Immigration and Settlement work, International Headquarters is now represented by a Resident Secretary in Australia, who is responsible for the Army's activities throughout the Commonwealth, with Officers working under his direction in most of the States.

A shelter pavilion is being erected at Star Lake Young People's Camp (Eastern U.S. Territory) as a guarantee against interference with Meetings and recreational programs on rainy days.

THE WAR CRY Sketches of our Officers

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

Founder William Booth
General Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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A World Infamy

Horrors of the White Slave Traffic Revealed—Public Opinion Must be Aroused to Wipe Out This Filthy Stain

The revelations made in the League of Nations Commission report on the White Slave Traffic are said to have caused a thrill of horror to run through the assembly at Geneva.

A newspaper correspondent describes the report as "one of the most terrible indictments against humanity ever compiled."

That so-called civilized nations can countenance the deliberate barter of the souls and bodies of women is a crying shame. No wonder that the London "Times" urges the League to "pursue the destruction of this traffic to the end."

How extensive this awful traffic is may be surmised from the fact that 5,000 persons interested in commercialized vice were interviewed by the investigators.

It is revealed that in Mexico the traffic is real slavery, agents buying and selling women and making a profit on every transaction. Proprietors of tolerated vice in Uruguay import their victims wholesale from Europe, the victims coming mainly from cabarets in Hungary, Austria, and Germany. The movement of tourists is also followed. Women are imported into Egypt, Tunis, and Algiers for the winter season, and then are sent elsewhere for the summer. Stark tragedy stares at us from the page which reports that a troupe of fifteen girls, all under age, were taken by a German woman to dance in an Athens cabaret. Seven of them were sent home in a "pitiable condition," to relate how they were forced into vice to save themselves from starvation. Another troupe of four girls was sent to Buenos Aires and was there stranded. One committed suicide, another attempted suicide to save herself from starvation, a third disappeared, and a fourth accepted the situation forced on her. The commission reports evidence that white-slave procurers, who pose as theatrical agents, have offices in Belgrade, Berlin, Bucharest, Budapest, Marseilles, Paris, Vienna and Zagreb. Portugal is cited as one of the worst countries in respect to the traffic. There those given over to commercialized vice range in age from sixteen to twenty.

Many snares are laid to entrap unwary girls and women. Bogus matrimonial agencies and bogus employment agencies bait many victims.

Licensed commercialized vice is found to be the chief cause of the white-slave traffic. The supply of the necessary victims is kept up by importation. Some of them, we read, know why they are being imported; others do not. Few fully understand the conditions before them. In foreign lands—friendless, ignorant of the laws and of the language—they are practically defenseless.

Is it not time that something was done to wipe out this filthy stain on civilization? To again quote the "Times": "For the wretches actually engaged in the traffic, and particularly for the principals to whom it brings unholy wealth, no punishment can possibly be too severe."

Salvation Army Officers in the lands where vice is openly tolerated have done and are doing all in their power to help the victims ensnared in the grasp of this awful traffic. In England and Japan, owing to the bold action of the Army in stirring up public opinion, changes in the

CAPTAIN and MRS. SMITH, Yorkton, Sask.

CAPTAIN Arthur Smith, Yorkton, Sask., was born in the busy manufacturing city of St. Helens, Lancashire, Eng. and comes of "Army stock" as his parents, Envoy and Mrs. Smith, of the Regina Citadel Corps, have been Salvationists for over forty years. As a babe, the Captain was dedicated to God and the Army under the Blood-and-Fire Flag.

When his parents moved to Bristol they attended the Fishponds Corps, and Arthur, in attending the Meetings, felt his need of even something more than his parents' influence to make him good. He therefore sought

Assistant Corps Sergt.-Major, Corps Secretary and Band Secretary. When he left his Corps he was, in point of service, the third oldest member of the Band.

In 1916 our Comrade was married to Sister Barbara Robertson, the ceremony being conducted by Adjutant (now Field-Major) Hoddinott, then in charge of the Corps. Some little time after this event, a definite call came to the couple for Officership, which they obeyed. Acceptance of their application came from Territorial Headquarters and they left Regina to be-



Captain
and
Mrs. Smith.



the Saviour's pardoning grace at the Penitent-Form and became a Junior Soldier.

In the course of events Arthur was transferred to the Senior Corps and labored with the other Soldiers for the Salvation of the lost, actively taking part in the Corps' affairs.

In the year 1911 the family crossed the Atlantic to Canada where, continuing on to the West, they settled in Regina. The Army Citadel was sought out and the family was heartily welcomed to the Corps.

Our Comrade threw himself heartily into the work of the Corps and in time was entrusted with various responsible positions including that of

come members of the 1925 "Conqueror" Session of Training.

The Captain and his wife are now looking forward to a long and useful life in the Army and already at Yorkton, where they were appointed from the Training Garrison, God, in a marked way, has blessed their efforts.

Mrs. Smith hails from the "land of the heather," her birthplace being Glasgow. She was dedicated by her parents to God and the Army and labored as a Soldier in the Gamlachie Corps. Until entering Training she was an energetic worker in the Regina Citadel Corps, holding the position of Songster Secretary, Home League Sergt. and Y.P. Sergt.

Mrs. Blanche Read-Johnston Passes Away in Toronto

Mrs. Blanche Read-Johnston was promoted to Glory from Toronto on May 10th, thus closing a career which has been of great worth to the Dominion. For a number of years she was a valued Officer in our ranks, at one time holding the position of Women's Social Secretary for the whole of Canada. She became the wife of Brigadier Read, a former "War Cry" Editor. Herself a writer of no mean order, she contributed much of worth to Army literature. In later years she became prominently identified with the prohibition cause and by voice and pen did all she could to warn Canadians against the evils of drink and win them to temperance. Her biography is contained in a book entitled, "The lady with the other lamp."

For a considerable period of time she was a great sufferer, being bed ridden for many months prior to her decease.

We extend condolences to members of the bereaved family circle.

law were brought about tending to check vice. Much more apparently remains to be done. This is an evil which is particularly abhorrent in the sight of God. It is the antithesis to purity, a destroyer of innocence and virtue, a menace to home life, and a prime cause of loathsome disease. To condone it, to call it a necessary evil, is as if we tolerated a poisonous serpent in our homes. The right attitude for all militant Christians is to fight this monster, wherever it raises its hydra-head, until it be driven from the face of the earth.

We are glad to note that the United States and England are not included among the offenders in the report. These two great nations should lead the world in a big "clean up" campaign to sweep away this disgrace to humanity.

New Training Garrison Principal for Toronto

The General has appointed Brigadier F. H. Saunders, Principal of the Training Garrison in New Zealand, to succeed Colonel Bettridge as Principal of the Training Garrison in Toronto. The Colonel, as previously announced, has been appointed Chief Secretary for South Africa.

With Mrs. Bettridge he farewelled at the Toronto Temple on May 17, the service being conducted by Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell.

Brigadier Alex. Crichton Called up Higher

From the Toronto "War Cry" we learn that on Monday, May 9th, Brigadier Alex. Crichton was promoted to Glory. The Brigadier endured a long and trying illness with much fortitude, his trust in God being unwavering. The Brigadier had a long Field career in Canada, commanding a number of Corps in the Maritimes and Ontario. At one time he was District Officer for the Bermudas. He became a Divisional Commander and later was appointed Asst. Property Secretary, having to relinquish his duties some years ago owing to increasing ill health.

To Mrs. Crichton and her five children we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

The South African Command

The departure of Commissioner de Groot from Europe for South Africa has been delayed six months on account of his approaching marriage.

The General has instructed Lt.-Commissioner Unsworth to take over the command of the Territory during the interim.

Songs of the Evangel

A New Book by Commander Eva Booth

The latest addition to the various collections of Salvation Army music is "Songs of the Evangel," by Commander Evangeline Booth.

The contents of this artistic volume comprise twenty-five songs, all the original compositions of the Commander. Some of them, such as "All the way to Calvary He went for me," and "The Wounds of Christ are open," are as familiar in the Indian tepees of Alaska, the kraals of South Africa, and the mud huts of India, as in the hills where English is spoke, or where the tongues of Teuton and Latin prevail. There are, however, ten songs which appear for the first time in print, and were composed while the Commander was convalescing from her recent illness.

Music and poetry of a high order are not the only charms of this book. It also contains a unique collection of photographs of the Commander, extending over the greater part of her official career, and including some fine examples of picture photography.

The size of the book is eight inches by eleven. The color of the covers is a delicate shade of blue, with the title embossed in gold lettering, giving to it an exceedingly dainty and attractive appearance. The contents contain fifty-two pages of heavy coated, cream tinted paper, forming a restful background for the harmonious combination of blue and black press work. The letter press is clearly printed in black, and each page has an artistic border composed of musical symbols. The margins are ample, and the pages are most agreeable to the eye.

An interesting and illuminating feature of the songs is an account of the circumstances under which they were written.

Altogether this volume is very pleasing, and should prove useful not only to soloists, but for Brigade work, and should certainly be used in this manner. It can be obtained from the Trade Secretary, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Price One Dollar.

United Holiness Meeting at Winnipeg Citadel

Lt.-Colonel Bramhall Gives a Brief Address on "This Freedom."

A beautiful and gracious spirit pervaded the atmosphere of the Central Holiness Meeting last Friday night, conducted by Staff-Captain Steele, and in which several City Corps Officers were the speakers. Helpful songs and choruses, having direct bearing on "Grace," the topic of the Meeting, helped greatly in bringing blessing to the splendid audience. After the rush and hard work of Self-Denial Week, the Meeting was all the more appreciated, providing inspiration for wearied bodies and souls. Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele read the Scripture, and Captain Watt, T.H.Q., read an extract from one of Finney's Lectures, "Grow in Grace." The speakers for the evening were Captain Boyle, North Winnipeg, who spoke on, "The Source of Grace," Captain Roskelley, Fort Rouge, her subject being, "The Service of Grace," and Captain King, Weston, who gave a fine address on "The Sufficiency of Grace." Ensign Haynes soloed, "Grace there is my every debt to pay." The Meeting closed with the singing of a fine congregational song.

The previous week the speaker for the evening was Lt.-Colonel Bramhall, I.H.Q. who delivered a splendid and fiery address, his topic being, "This Freedom." Naturally great interest attached to this Meeting, in that the Colonel is a visitor amongst us, and his words were heard with great attention and profit. Brigadier Joy was the leader of the Meeting, in which the singing was of the usual high order, and which was attended by a large crowd of Salvationists and friends. Mrs. Brigadier Joy read the Scripture, and Captain Habkirk, T.H.Q. read the customary portion from one of the Army Publications—a much appreciated feature of the Holiness Meetings. An outstanding point of this gathering was the testimony period, in which many friends participated in an enthusiastic fashion.

KAMSACK, Sask.

FOLLOWING the trek of immigrants into Northern Saskatchewan in the eighties change after change took place with surprising rapidity. The buffalo disappeared, ranchers and farmers entered. The



Dr. C. E. Tran.

wilderness was transformed. Then came the railway across the prairies and swifter development still took place. Towns sprang up as if by magic and population grew apace. One of the small settlements which has grown into a town is Kamsack, now a divisional point on the C.N.R., between Dauphin and Humboldt. It got its name from an old Indian who was particularly helpful to the early settlers. Though a powerful man, he was crippled and his fellow braves called him "Kamsack" (Big Man) in derision.

Kamsack became a town in the year 1903. What it was like two years later will be seen from the photo on this page. There was not much of it at that time, but as will be seen from a glance at the two other photos depicting the town in its present stage of development, it has grown some since.

Army Started in 1920

The Salvation Army commenced its work in Kamsack in 1920 and met with a very good reception. Many people in the town had been praying for years that the Army would come and there was general satisfaction that at last it had been found possible to extend our work there. The town band kindly loaned their drum to the Army for the opening Meetings, and the Parish Hall was placed at the Army's disposal. Large crowds flocked to the first gatherings, an impressive feature of which was the dedication of Officers to their work in the town. The first Officers were Captain Bicknell (now Mrs. Black of Kamsack) and Lieut. Susie Biro (now Ensign, Finance Dept., T.H.Q.).

Staff-Captain Karl Larson (now Major and District Social Officer at St. Louis, Mo.) was the Divisional Commander for Saskatchewan at that time and he had charge of the first weekend Meetings. Writing of that occasion he said, "I believe that our dear old Army has a great future in

Kamsack and that many, through the Army, will be turned from darkness to light—yes, I believe."

The Mayor's Tribute

That the Army has made steady progress in Kamsack and stands higher than ever in the estimation of the citizens will be evident from the following very warm tribute from His Worship Mayor W. H. Hackett. He says:

"I am in great sympathy with the work the Salvation Army is doing the world over, with its philanthropic agencies and its faithful workers with

of the citizens generally. The Doctor writes as follows:

"Having been placed in a position to study the operations of the Salvation Army for the past ten years, and always being ready and willing to judge the results from an unbiased standpoint, I can conscientiously and truthfully state that the Kamsack detachment has and is at the present time functioning splendidly.

"During the last six or seven years Kamsack has furnished seven Officers, all of whom are in positions of importance and responsibility.

"I have pleasant recollections of the

"In conclusion, let me say that the State is coming to realize more and more the efficiency of the Army's work, and I trust that their consideration will never wane in support of such a worthy cause."



Mr. P. M. Johnson.

The fact that seven Officers have come out of this Corps in seven years is eloquent testimony to the impression that the Army's message has made upon the town. The Officers sent into the work from Kamsack are as follows: Captain Hector Nynerod, Fort William; Captain Allan McInnis, Indian Head; Captain James Neill, Men's Social, Saskatoon; Captain Wm. Leighton, Maple Creek; Captain R. Leighton, Winnipeg Grace Hospital; Captain Gladys Johnson, Melfort, and Lieut. A. Kennedy, Calgary Grace Hospital.

Under the leadership of Ensign and Mrs. Moll, the present Officers, the work is continuing to advance. The Young People's side of affairs is especially promising.

As will be seen by the photos accompanying this article the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards are now a feature of the Corps, while a fine number of Young People attend the Company Meeting. At the recent Young People's Annual Mr. Roy, the Town Clerk, a warm friend of the Army, presided and gave out thirty prizes and a number of certificates.

A thriving Home League is in operation, Mrs. Moll taking especial interest in this.

Treasurer Harry Hung

The Treasurer of the Corps is Bro. Harry Hung, a Chinaman. He is a stalwart Salvationist and though experiencing much difficulty with the English language he strives to make himself understood in his testimony. He is punctual at almost every Open-Air as well as the indoor Meetings and also attends the Corps Cadet Class where Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Black and the Ensign instruct him in Bible knowledge. He collected fifty dollars for Self-Denial and also did good service in the Harvest Festival Effort.

Among the many good friends of



The Kamsack Home League



Some of the Young People at their annual picnic.

their untiring efforts to redeem lives from the blight of sin. They go fearlessly into the haunts of sin to reclaim those for whom they live. While we don't see as much as in the great cities, yet Kamsack has done its share to produce in six years no less than seven who have consecrated their lives for this noble work, and others who would have been in the same work, had it not been for ill health. I can assure you that I appreciate the work the Salvation Army is doing, and wish you all success."

Expresses Citizens' Views

The following tribute to the Army from Dr. C. E. Tran, a former Mayor and one of the leading citizens of Kamsack, well expresses the views

admirable work done by the Army during the War, both overseas and at home, and feel that every town, city, village and rural community should strain a point to assist both financially and morally, as I feel fully confident that all monies entrusted to its charge will be spent in the most efficient manner.

"The work the Army has done since its institution among the poorer classes and unfortunate in the way of hospitals and provisions, outside of the moral influence, needs special mention, as many thousands have been cared for, nursed back to health and strength and given a new lease of life by the application of the principles of your organization.



The photo on the left shows what Kamsack was like in 1905, two years after it became a town. The other photos are up-to-date views of the town.

❖ A prairie town that warmly welcomed the Salvation Army—What ❖ some leading citizens think of the Organization—Corps has given ❖ seven Officers to the work—Some facts about the town and district

the Army in Kamsack we must reckon Mr. P. M. Johnson, Secretary of the Board of Trade and leader of the town band, to whom we are indebted for the following information concerning the town and district:

Old Fort Pelly, located eighteen miles north-west of Kamsack, is a very historic place, and marks the location of one of the Hudson's Bay Fur Posts. In the early days an enormous trade was done at this Post, and even until a very few years ago it was easy to count up to thirty individual tracks left from the ox carts.

The stockade has entirely disappeared, and the old Fort has now crumbled, also the Lookout Tower was torn down some twelve years ago.

Writing in his diary on the 13th of December, 1859, at Fort Pelly, Lord Southesk says that the Hudson's Bay Company never gave more or less than their tariff price for furs. Any-

been for many years, so that if we are not again afflicted with locusts this summer, there is every prospect at present of our obtaining fair crops. The people generally, however, are very hard up for seed. I have used every effort to aid them in the difficulty, selling to the council 800 bs. at what it costs us and lending out in addition from 150 to 200 bs. but still this is far from sufficient for the wants of the settlement. Should, however, what will be sowed return well next year, there will be no want and the price of grain will probably fall 2d. or 3d. per bushel.

Our last mail brought no news from England or New York, the country between St. Paul and LaCrosse being flooded at that time, there was a stoppage in the postal arrangements. I heard from our friend, Mr. McTavish, on the 22nd Feb. He was then about starting to join his sister in France for a short time. He says his health is greatly improved and his medical adviser promises perfect recovery. There was a debate in the House of Lords on this territory and a deputation of the American association waited on the colonial secretary on the same subject. Mr. Cardwell stated they were waiting until the result of the investigations now going on in Canada were known before the government finally determined what steps they would take towards forming this place and Saskatchewan district into a crown colony. It is generally



Ensign and Mrs. Moll, Corps Officers, and Treasurer Harry Hung.

The rich farming lands in this district support seven elevators, and a new creamery has recently been built

Madge is another great asset which Kamsack can boast of. It is visited by tourists from all parts, and it will only be a few years until this popular resort will be the home of thousands during the summer holidays, and this will mean that Kamsack will be the port of entry to their great resort.

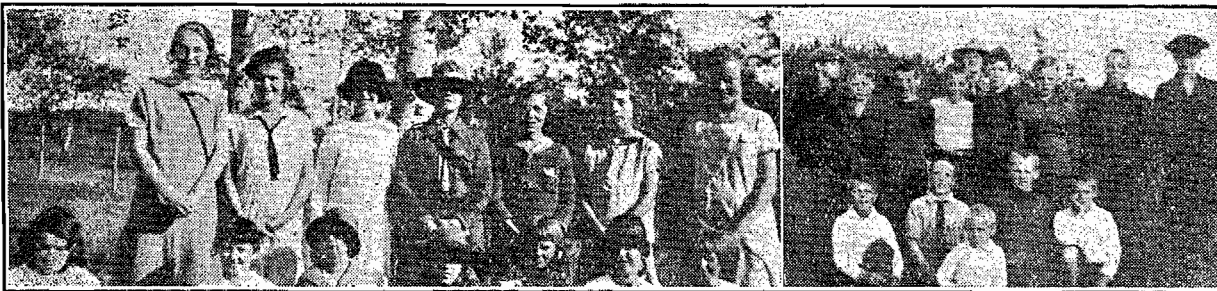
Madge Lake is located in the Duck Mountain Forest Reserve, and is sixteen miles north-east of Kamsack. This summer resort has been declared by the Department of Forestry to be one of the best in their Reserves.

There are at the present time, about forty cottages on the Kamsack Beach, ranging in value from \$400 to \$1000 each, and during July and August this resort enjoys a good patronage, and several hundred people make it their permanent home during the holiday season.

Madge Lake has a shore-line of about forty-seven miles, and has a number of very fine bays, and throughout the lake there are scattered a number of islands covered with spruce.

Fishing is an ideal sport at this resort, and will be growing better each year, as, in 1920 the Department of

(Continued on page 8)



The Life-Saving Guards and the Life-Saving Scouts.

thing over was always given as a present. The district in which Fort Pelly was located was at this time the great battlefield between the Company and the free traders and the Indians, and the Indians therefore got many presents to keep them to their allegiance. But free competition did more harm than good, and the free trader supplied them with whiskey and a great many of them became drunkards.

An Old Document

Several letters addressed to Robert Campbell, factor of the Post in the '60's and one of the contracts or agreements between the factor and his Council were rescued by Alex. Wilson, of Kamsack, one of the old-timers of the district. One of these letters, written in 1865 by James Clare, last resident deputy governor of the Company at Fort Garry under the ancient regime, and addressed to Robert Campbell, factor at Swan River, is so interesting that it is here presented in full.

(Rec'd May 10, '65)
(Private)

Fort Garry, April 18, 1865.
My Dear Sir: Although I have little to communicate and Mr. McKay will be able to give you the news of the settlement, I must write a few lines under private cover, if only to acknowledge your note of the 27th ult.

With respect to Mr. R. S. McKenzie, I do not think from the account you give of him that his services will be needed in New Caledonia, and I would advise you to leave him inland instead of taking him to Norway House; should council give him a change of appointment it will not be difficult to get him out.

I see the prices of oxen, carts, etc., are troubling you, but never think of getting anything cheap from here. It is the dearest place you can send to; the less you have to do with us in any way, if as you say, you are striving to reduce the expenses of your district, the better; I believe also it would be better for your district if you could shake clear of Manitoba. It must be a heavy drag on you and entail a good deal of expense, and from its vicinity to this place and the number of petty traders from here about it, its management could be better conducted from here, I believe. You can think over the matter and if you think a change advisable it can be settled at council.

Spring is advancing very slowly upon us here, but from the quantity of snow which fell the ground promises to be in a better condition for farming purposes than it has

supposed that a few weeks will now decide this vexed question, and at the Hudson's Bay House they are sanguine that government will take that portion of the country off our hands. I am not, however, very confident on this point myself.

The Canadian confederation scheme has broken through, partially, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick refusing to join. What will be the result it is hard to say.

The war in the States is still on, the South have partially armed their slaves, one in four. They have suffered a good many reverses of late, but still seem confident in a final successful issue. The North, by the last accounts, are very anxious about Sherman's army, which has not been heard of for some time past; they are afraid that it has been annihilated.

With kindest wishes to you and yours, believe me,

Yours faithfully,

JAMES R. CLARE.

Robt. Campbell, Esq.,
Swan River.

The first settlers came in the 80's and a number of them still live in Kamsack. They include W. M. Carmichael, who came in '82; J. Olszewski, '87; Wm. McDonald, in '88; Jos. Vogel in '88 and Alex. Wilson in '89.

There are three Indian Reservations still in operation north of Kamsack, and every spring about 600 Indians with their families gather at the Indian Agency to collect their Treaty Money. These Indians comprise the inhabitants of the Cote, Keeseekoose and Keys reservations.

A very interesting Indian relic is the Eagle Rock, a huge boulder about a mile east of the town. It marks an old camping ground for their councils. According to their legends, about 400 years ago a skilled medicine man carved deeply into the stone the likeness of the Thunder Bird, second only to the Great Manitou in the Indians' pagan rites. This great carving, representing the Eagle, with his wings outspread, on the face of the rock, has weathered the storm for centuries, and still proudly flaunts its message to the Indians.

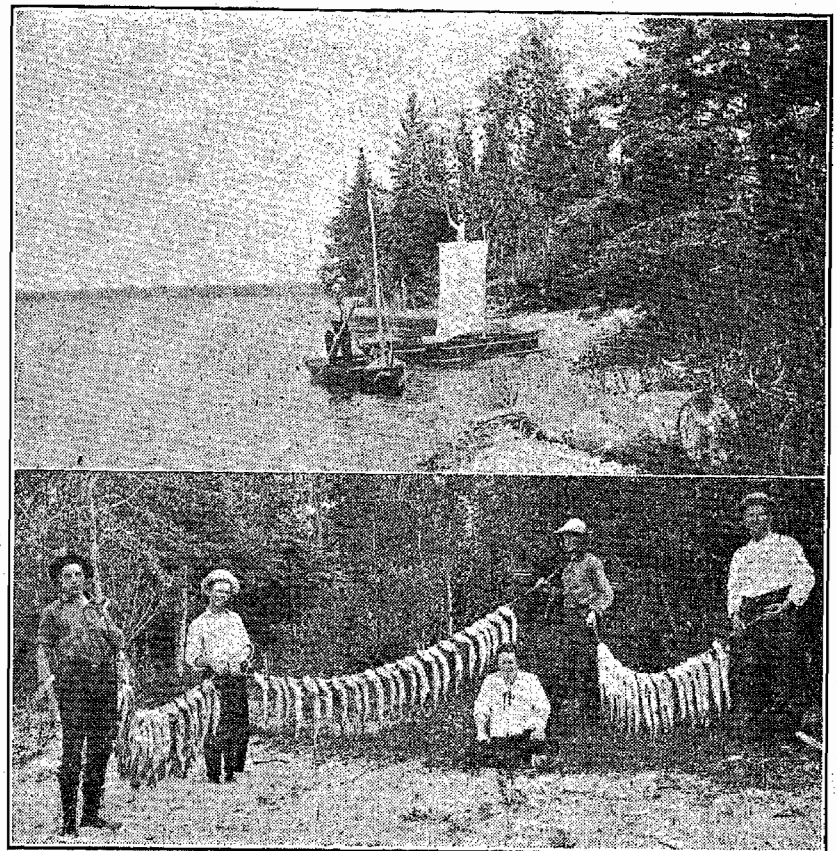
Has 2,000 People

Kamsack is the home of a great many railway men, also the crews from passenger trains both east and west stop over at this point. More than 2000 inhabitants make it a flourishing place.

which is receiving wonderful patronage. Mixed farming will now be more indulged in as a great many of the farmers are increasing their cattle herds.

Business prospects are exceptionally good both in the town and farming district, and considerable new building has gone up in Kamsack of late, including a new Pool elevator, reconstruction of the Miles Block, and a new brick store.

The growing popularity of Lake



A pretty view on Madge Lake and the result of a day's fishing in its waters.

Kamsack

(Continued from page 7)

Fisheries stocked the lake with some twenty-five thousand pickerel, and this last summer again placed some hundred and twenty-five thousand pickerel spawn in its waters.

There is also a very fine beach known as Benito Beach which is located on the north side of the lake and which is patronized by people from Swan River, Benito, Durban, Arran and Pelly. Considerable money has been spent on a road to this part of the Lake, and one can easily motor there from Benito, Manitoba; while several fine cottages have been erected on this beach.

Fine Sandy Beaches

The shore of Madge Lake is lined with stones ranging from the size of small pebbles to large boulders, and several very fine sand beaches are scattered here and there along the lake shore. The water is very clear, and it is a common occurrence to see fish at a depth of from five to six feet.

Fort Livingstone, where the first assembly of the North West Territories was held, is located twenty-four miles north of Kamsack, and is a historic spot of great interest to all of Canada.

We are indebted to Mr. J. W. Scott for the following account of the life at Fort Livingstone. Mr. Scott was constable at the Old Fort and subsequently edited the Kamsack Times, and later took up his residence in Toronto.

He was at Fort Livingstone and served in D Troop from 1876 to 1879 and jotted down his reminiscences at that time.

Old Fort Livingstone, or Swan River Barracks, was built in 1874 by the Dominion Board of Works under Mr. Hugh Sutherland. The place was destroyed by fire in 1883 or 1884. From 1876 to 1879 it was the headquarters of "D" Troop of the Mounted Police.

First North West Council

It was during the winter of 1876-1877 that Fort Livingstone became historic, as the first North West Council, under Lieutenant-Governor Laird, held its first session in the Governor's Resident, a two story house. The members of the Council were Colonel Macleod, Commissioner of the Mounted Police, Colonel Richardson and Mathew Ryan, stipendiary magistrates.

Colonel Macleod made a long and remarkable trip to attend this first meeting of the North West Council. He left Fort McLeod in the southwest early in December and travelled by buckboard and stage by way of Fort Benton and Helena (Montana), Bismarck, Moorhead (Dakota, U.S.A.) and Winnipeg. The journey from Winnipeg was made by dog train, and on this part of the journey Mrs. Macleod accompanied her husband.

They were met by the guide attached to the Force, William Favel, at an outpost where Gladstone now is. (William Favel will be remembered by some of the old timers in Kamsack). Favel was accompanied by fresh dogs and drivers. Although it was January and the cold severe, the journey was made in safety. I am sure none of the men who were stationed there at Fort Livingstone ever forgot the morning the Commissioner and his esteemed wife arrived by dog train—there were five trains of four dogs to each sleigh.

It was a memorable day when the First Parliament of the Territories met. There was no booming of guns, no Guard of Honor, no galloping aides to take part in that event. The Governor and staff remained at Fort Livingstone until 1877 when they moved to Battleford which had been chosen as the new seat of Government.

The International Auditor

Lt.-Colonel Bramhall Gives a Few Reminiscences of His Interesting Army Career

AN Officer who has travelled tens of thousands of miles in the interests of the Army's work, who can speak four or five languages, and was "in at the beginning" of at least one country where the Army is now established, must have an interesting story to tell. So accordingly the "War Cry" man sought to glean some particulars from Lt.-Colonel George

opinion regarding the Army's work had been brought about, and the Flag is now implanted firmly on Finnish soil, the Social work of the Organization being especially recognised by the Government.

Sweden is another country where the Colonel had some trying experiences in the days when the Army was not well understood. Mrs. Bramhall, whom he met in Finland but married in Sweden, was a pioneer Officer of that country and had the unpleasant experience of being sent to jail for the crime of holding religious Meetings after 8 p.m. The prisoners were set the task of making match boxes. Things have greatly changed since those days, and the Colonel saw remarkable development in the Army's work during his fourteen years' stay.

Not infrequently has the Colonel met old Comrades and Converts of the Scandinavian countries in the Western hemisphere to which they have emigrated. Recently, while in Canada, a Swedish settler showed the Colonel his own photograph, taken many years ago, and carefully preserved. It has been a great joy to the Colonel to thus meet old friends, and shake them once again by the hand.

Denmark, where the Colonel was appointed Financial Secretary, following his term in Sweden, is another country of splendid Salvation Army development, according to the Colonel, the people being a splendidly spirited and progressive race. The Colonel's stay in this country is an evergreen memory to him.

Since being appointed to International Headquarters the Colonel has visited, in the interests of the Audit Department, many countries, among these being Belgium, France, Germany, Czechoslovakia and the United States. He has made three trips to Canada, but this is his first visit to Winnipeg. Greatly impressed by what he has seen of the city and the Army, the Colonel predicts a splendid future.

The Colonel was converted in the Army as a lad, in Willenhall, Staffordshire, during a visit to that town of Commissioner Oliphant, and a Brigade of Cadets known as the "Iron Horse Artillery." Mrs. Bramhall was born within three miles of Willenhall.

During his stay in Winnipeg, the Colonel visited the Scandinavian Corps, where, much to the delight of Officers and Soldiers alike, he conducted a Sunday night Meeting, speaking to the congregation both in Swedish and Norwegian. This was all the more appreciated owing to the fact that the major portion of the congregation at this Corps is generally composed of newly arrived Scandinavian settlers, and the Officers are glad to be able to get someone fresh who can speak to them in one of the Scandinavian languages.



Lt.-Colonel Bramhall

Bramhall, International Auditor, who recently visited Winnipeg to inspect the Army's accounts.

More often than not away from home, the Colonel has conversed and "rubbed shoulders" with all kinds of nationalities during his extensive travels. His linguistic abilities have made it possible for him to get the "other fellow's" viewpoint from an international standpoint, as well as affording him splendid opportunities of spreading the knowledge of the Army's work. On board ship during his various voyages has this especially been true, and much good has been thereby accomplished.

The Colonel has had an interesting and in some respects, unique experience in the various countries in which he has been privileged to labor for God and the Army. He was, as a young Officer, a pioneer of the work in Finland, the land of a thousand lakes, and of the midnight sun. The Government, (then under the old Czar regime) was not favorable to the Army's coming, and bitter persecution ensued. Our Comrade, on more than one occasion, found himself, while conducting Meetings, marched off to jail by the authorities.

Visiting the same country, however, again, after many years had elapsed, the Colonel found that a great change of

"I've Got the Liberty"

This is now the favorite song of a former drink and tobacco slave who is a Soldier at the Weston Corps — He goes Self-Denial collecting and has some interesting experiences.

One doesn't have to go back a number of years to find what the Army calls "trophy," those persons in whom God shows in a wonderful way His power to set them free from the bondage of sin.

Brother Povey of the Weston (Winnipeg VI) Corps is a living witness of the power of God to deliver men from enslaving habits. Years ago he became addicted to the use of alcohol and also tobacco, both chewing and smoking. The drink habit was a great sorrow to his wife and children, as he frequently came home the worse for it, and even served a term in jail for neglect of his wife and family.

Last winter he started attending the Army Meetings in Weston, and soon began to realize that there must be a better way for him to live. At last one Sunday evening, sick of sin and drunkenness, he decided to give his heart to God. To the Mercy-Seat he went where he sought God's forgiveness and was soundly converted. Before going back to his seat he knew that God had given him a new heart. Though it was not easy to immediately take his stand before old companions as a follower of Christ, by the grace of God he did, and that week he took his stand in the Open-Air testifying to what God had done for him. He has been faithful since the night of his conversion about four months ago.

When Self-Denial time came he was eager to do his part and, as he was well acquainted with the dairy farmers living on the edge of Weston, he was appointed to go collecting with the Lieutenant to the country district. By shank's mare they went over the most muddy roads for several days, covering a stretch of several miles. One farmer, upon being asked for a donation, looked at Brother Povey, now in his guernsey, and said, "Is it right that you have really given up the booze?" "Yes, sir," came the reply, "I've given it up forever to follow God." This farmer wasn't long in finding \$2.00 which he handed them for the Self-Denial Fund. A number of other farmers, too, having known Brother Povey in former days, remarked about the great change, and more than one said, "Well, I hope you stay with it," to which came the determined reply, "Indeed, I tell you that's just what I am going to do."

Among these scattered dairy farmers Brother Povey and Lieutenant Mack got nearly \$20.00 for Self-Denial.

As is usually the case, the Devil is still trying to again get a hold upon one who was once his servant. One day quite recently a man got Brother Povey aside and did his best to force a bottle of beer into his hand, saying "I'll give you ten dollars if you'll take just one drink." But the grace of God was sufficient and our Brother was able to answer "No, sir, God has even taken away all desire I used to have for it."

Ask Brother Povey how he is getting along and his face will light up with a happy smile as he answers, "I tell you, I'm as happy as the day is long." One such inquiry on a street car brought the answer, "Why, do you know all day yesterday I was going about my work and singing to myself:

"I've got the liberty, I've got the liberty, I've got the liberty now.
My chains are broken, broken,
My chains are broken, broken,
I've got the liberty now."

No wonder he can sing this chorus since he is free from both drink and tobacco.

Following the father's conversion one after another of the family of seven children (some grown up) have given their hearts to Christ until now nearly the whole family are serving God.

Brigadier Layman, Divisional Commander for Southern B.C., Called in at the Toronto T.H.Q. on his way to England and renewed acquaintance with old Comrades.

Commissioner Hodder

will visit

Vancouver III	Thursday, June 2
Vancouver II	Friday, June 3
Vancouver I	Sunday, June 5
Victoria	Monday, June 6
Calgary III	Friday, June 10
Calgary I	Sunday, June 12
Edmonton II	Tuesday, June 14
Edmonton I	Wednesday, June 15
Edmonton III	Thursday, June 16
Saskatoon I	Sunday, June 19
Saskatoon II	Monday, June 20
Regina II	Thursday, June 23
Regina I	Sunday, June 26
Brandon	Wednesday, June 29
Winnipeg I	Sunday, July 3

United Meeting of all City Corps on Monday at No. 1 Citadel

The Mariners' League of the Salvation Army

Amundsen, the Noted Explorer, the First Honorary Member

Commander Evangeline C. Booth has announced the affiliation of The International Fraternity of Christian Mariners, formerly known as The Christian Mariners of the World, with the Mariners' League of the Salvation Army.

This body was founded in 1919 by Fritz Nelson, then an Officer in the United States Merchant Marine Service, now an Officer in The Salvation Army, who saw the great need for an international association of Christian mariners to promote the great principles of Christianity.

He at once set out in answer to the call, which he ascribed to a divine urge, to bring the Great Example (Christ) to the vast multitudes on the seven seas through the interpretation of His Gospel of love. Membership is open to mariners who can answer in the affirmative to one question: "Are you a Christian?"

This worthy organization has recently announced the inauguration of a campaign to enlist members and to carry on the promotion of fellowship and brotherhood among seafarers of all nationalities through the application of the Christian principles—Justice, Courage and Temperance—and to spread the Gospel of Divine Love across the high seas. Their headquarters are located at 131 West 13th Street, New York City.

It is interesting to note that the first honorary member of the Mariners' League is Ronald Amundsen, the noted explorer, who accepted his membership at the hands of Captain Fritz Nelson, organizer of the league.

The Chief Secretary

Conducts Weekend Meetings at Moose Jaw (By Wire)

Colonel Miller won his way into the hearts of the people of Moosejaw by his burning messages during the weekend May 14-15.

Good crowds gathered at all the Meetings. His addresses on, "Under two Flags," and "The greatest Book in the world," were a treat to listen to.

His visit has greatly cheered and encouraged the Comrades of the Corps and aroused much interest among the citizens.

Staff-Captain Lutte assisted throughout the weekend, also the Corps Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt.



Commissioner Hodder, our former Territorial Commander, will pay an extended visit to Canada West next month. His itinerary will be found on the opposite page. The Salvationists and friends of the places to be visited will be pleased to again see their old Leader and he may be assured of a hearty welcome.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Little have arrived in Canada from Jamaica to enjoy a furlough. They will be well remembered in the West. Prior to her marriage, Mrs. Little was known as Adjutant Hattie Scott and commanded several Western Corps. Our Comrades are resting at present at Ingersoll and will be coming West soon.

Many comrades throughout Canada will be pleased to hear of the promotion of Major and Mrs. Bradley of the Western States to the rank of Brigadier. These Officers did good service in Canada before being transferred to the States and will be remembered by many old-timers. At present the Brigadier is Divisional Commander of the Border Division, embracing the States of Arizona and New Mexico and the city of El Paso.

Other old Canadians honored are Commandant and Mrs. Johnstone, who are promoted to the rank of Field-Major. The Major is stationed at San Jose, California, being manager of the Men's Social Service centre.

Adjutant Broughton, Bandmaster of the famous Flint (Mich.) Band will be a most welcome visitor at the Bandsmen's Councils in Winnipeg.

THE CRUELTY OF HEATHENISM

Terrible Sufferings of Little Chinese Slave Girls — An African Who Was Forced to Eat His Own Ears— Cannibals Attack Christian Natives

"THE dark places of the earth are full of cruelty." So wrote the Psalmist, and there is abundant evidence to prove his statement.

In a Shanghai daily paper recently appeared a description of the sufferings of little slave girls at the hands of the mistresses of the evil resorts of that city. A number of these girls have been rescued from their vile surroundings and placed in a Christian hospital. Some pathetic sights may be witnessed in this institution.

Here, is a child with eighteen lash scars on her chest, deep and criss-crossed; another's neck, arms, and feet are disfigured with the marks of a lighted cigarette, with which her devil-hearted mistress has burned her in malice or anger. A child of nine bears the repeated brands of a red-hot iron on her legs, as well as numberless bruises and welts on the back and shoulders. The consequence of this branding has been a paralysis of the leg. Vicious bites have disfigured some girls. Some have been beaten and thrown into icy water on winter mornings, or locked for hours in rooms purposely made hot by stoves until consciousness has left them.

Some of the children have never known what good sound sleep is until they got to this refuge. These refugees describe how they have seen other children literally beaten to death by cruel mistresses.

That the "Dark Continent" still deserves its name is very evident from the terrible stories which reach civilization from time to time. Here is one which for sheer horror equals the very worst records of devilry:

Mrs. Edith Buxton, in her little book, "Chocolate and Cream," tells of a servant, in her employ, who was minus ears. She asked him, casually, one day how they had disappeared, and the reply came:

"Madam, I have eaten them."

"Eaten them?" I exclaimed in astonishment. "Yes, eaten them," said Miyeye calmly. 'Long years ago, I was a slave in a chief's village. My life was hard. I did much work and was never paid. One day, I talked with one of the chief's wives and together we decided to run away. The night came and we ran and ran. But the chief missed us and sent his soldiers after us. I was but a boy and she was a woman, and we had not gone far. We were brought back. In a big ring our fate was decided. A big pot was put on to boil, and I saw the woman laid on the ground and dismembered limb by limb, and, limb by limb, put into the pot to boil before her very own, still conscious eyes. Slowly

she was quartered and boiled to be eaten and it was my turn next. Suddenly into the circle came the chief's head wife. Gesticulating wildly, she said:

"Oh, chief, it is not good to eat a child. A curse will come upon us. We shall die."

"My fate was turned, and, instead, the chief ordered that I should eat my own ears."

"Miyeye went on. 'Ah, madam, it was terrible and I was very, very ill for days'."

Cannibalism is still rampant in parts of Africa. At one mission station the congregation of six hundred go armed to meetings.

"The dread Anyota cannibals have appeared," states the missionary who reports the incident. They have seized and killed one man, stabbed another in the neck and attacked one of the small girls, but she was saved by a native soldier. Four women, too, have been murdered. The result is that every native has either a spear or knife in his hand; at dusk no one is to be seen; all have gone inside their huts and tied the doors with string."

He adds that these natives touch bottom in every kind of sin and villainy, far outdistancing China and India. But grace is mighty here, too. Here is a man who, for years, practiced all kinds of witchcraft and evil. He was converted and became an evangelist. Now has come the time to die.

"I asked him if he feared to die," says Miss Mitchell.

"Madam," he answered, "I do not want to go yet. I would like to do more work for Jesus. I fear not. In the book of Jesus . . ."

He breathed his last before the sentence could be finished.

Truly there is much work for Christ's followers to do in the dark places of the earth. Where Satan reigns there is abominable cruelty, lust, and wickedness of all descriptions. Only the power of Christ can sweep these away and bring in the reign of love.

"Who, who will go Salvation's story telling, Looking to Jesus, counting not the cost?"

Staff - Captain Steele, Divisional Commander for Manitoba and North-West Ontario, reports that Weston Corps (Captain King and Lieut. Mack) has smashed its maximum Target, this being the first Corps in the Territory to do so.

Danger in China The General Calls for Prayer

The General desires urgent prayer for our dear Comrades in North China, both Chinese and European. It is evident from the latest information that they are in considerable danger. The chief anxiety arises from the conflict of different parties now involved in civil war. The organized armies are more or less friendly, but the unorganized forces connected with both sides are largely out of control, and appear to be animated by great hatred to all foreigners and all who profess to follow Jesus Christ.

Most of our women-Officers have gone to Tien-tsin for greater safety, but even there, conditions give rise to much anxiety.

Commissioner McKenzie has arrived at Peking. Mrs. McKenzie and their daughter remain at Seoul. The Chinese Officers and Soldiers show a glorious spirit. Let us pray in faith for them all, and for the blessed fruit already gathered.

Visitors Throng Winnipeg Grace Hospital

On National Hospital Day (Thurs. May 12) large numbers of visitors called at the Winnipeg Grace Hospital. They were received by Major (Dr.) Whittaker and Staff-Captain Hansell, and shown over the new wing. The new operating theatres, numbering four, are models of their kind, and are situated on the top flat, superbly equipped with the latest conveniences and devices of surgical science. The new nurseries are the brightest and airiest rooms imaginable, and contained their usual quota of new citizens, apparently most contented. An entirely new type of public ward has been instituted with half-way partitions between beds, giving semi-privacy, and companionship at the same time, which is proving popular with patients.

South Africa's Self-Denial Triumph

The General and Mrs. Booth have cabled their heartiest congratulations to our Comrades in South Africa, who have raised £10,640 in connection with their Self-Denial Effort. This is an increase of £1,282 upon last year's total, and is particularly a cause for joy because it follows upon a special appeal made for the enlarged Memorial to the Founder, for which nearly £5,000 was raised in five weeks. During the period of the Self-Denial Effort the work of the Territory was under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Lewis (Chief Secretary), Colonel Clark (Chief Secretary for Native Work), and Colonel Rauch (Social Secretary).

Field Secretary at Elmwood

Captain Jones—Lt.-Colonel Coombs, the Field Secretary, conducted the Meetings at the Elmwood Corps on Sunday, May 15, when excellent crowds were in attendance both on the Open-air and in the Hall. The Holiness Meeting was a period of rich blessing, the Colonel's address being a means of encouragement to all. Three persons in the audience held up their hands for prayer at the close.

At night, following a stirring Open-air Meeting and march, the Colonel led an inspiring Salvation Meeting and following a convincing address one seeker knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Adjutant and Mrs. Putt assisted the Colonel during the evening.

A Real Overcomer

At least one Cadet earned the title of "Overcomer" as applied to the present Session of Training. This Comrade during his Self-Denial collecting came to a wide slough on the other side of which stood a large house. Should he attempt to cross or should he abandon hope of another donation? He looked at his collecting card, scratched his head and then with sudden inspiration drew off his boots and socks. The house was reached and the Cadet rewarded for his gallant effort.

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SONGS OF THE EVANGEL

By Commander Evangeline Booth

Size 8x11 inches Price \$1.00 Postpaid

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For further particulars see review on page 5.

BOOKS JUST ARRIVED FROM LONDON

Echoes and Memories, by the General \$1.25 Postage 10c.

Life of Commissioner Howard 85c. Postage 10c.

Life of Commissioner Lawley 85c. Postage 10c.

Mart the Mill Girl \$1.00 Postage 10c.

Orders and Regulations for Local Officers,

Bandsmen and Songsters 15c. Postage 3c.

Salvation Army Song Book, Cloth Cover,

Large Print \$1.00 Postage 10c.

Apply to TRADE SECRETARY, 317 Carlton St., WINNIPEG

NEWS FROM THE FIRING LINE

A Wanderer Returned

Rejoicing at Fort Rouge Over Seekers

Captain Roskelley and Lieut. Green.

A backslider for whom we have been praying for many months, came to the Penitent-Form last Sunday night: after a hard struggle, he gained the victory, and amid great rejoicing he rose from his knees to give a splendid testimony. One other sister knelt at the Mercy-Seat and received great blessing.

Band-Sergt. Cairns was in charge of the Meetings all day, various Bandsmen assisting him. In the morning, Bandsman Peacock, Sr. led the testimonies, and Bandsman H. Rich gave the address. The Band sang unitedly, "Tell me what to do to be pure." In the evening among others to take part was Bandsman Mallett. Corps Treasurer, Brother Dann, gave a splendid address, his subject being, "Music and Song."—C.C.

Band Sunday at St. James

Corps Cadet Brigade Makes Progress

Adj. and Mrs. G. Mundy—The Band had an ideal day for their activities on Sunday last and availed themselves of every opportunity to deliver the news of Salvation. In the Holiness Meeting Honorary Bandmaster Dancy gave the address, and also addressed the Scouts and Guards who paraded to the Meeting. His advice and counsel we feel will bear much fruit. Band-Sergt. Hooking conducted the proceedings throughout and different Bandsmen took part. Bandsman Wilfred Black was welcomed in this Meeting.

Band-Instructor R. Watt, gave the Salvation address at night. Band-Librarian H. Rowett gave a short talk, and Bandsman E. Holmes soloed.

We are glad to report that our Self-Denial Campaign is going well, in the absence of the Adjutant in England, and the Altar Service which took place in the evening was well contributed to.

The St. James Corps Cadet Brigade is doing well under the able leadership of Sergeant E. Walker. Last week, having finished our studies, it was decided that we should hold a Meeting, and various duties were assigned to each Corps Cadet in a novel manner. The Sergeant wrote suggestions made by the members of the Brigade on a sheet of paper, and then tore this in strips, each Corps Cadet taking a piece, and having to do in the Meeting whatever was written on the paper. We are now holding our own Open-Air Meetings on Sunday nights, joining the Senior march, and bringing up the rear as we enter the Hall.

Dauphin and Durston

Veteran Officer Conducts Weekend Meetings

Ensign and Mrs. Joyce. Last week and we had with us Field-Major Hodinott from Brandon. Crowds of people listened to the Major speaking in the Open-Air Meeting on Saturday night. Commencing with the Jail Meeting in the morning good Meetings were held on Sunday. The Major visited the Outpost at Durston, where, it being Mothers Day, a very unique and impressive little ceremony took place in that the two oldest mothers in Durston were presented with bouquets of flowers from the friends of the district. Both these friends are regular attendants at our Meetings, and one of them, Mrs. Scarff, is the mother of the Corps Treasurer. Back again to Dauphin for the Salvation Meeting we had an interesting and blessed time, when the Major led on. Ensign and Mrs. Joyce sang an appropriate duet and the Major gave a stirring address.

Recent welcome visitors to our Corps have been Lt.-Colonel Goodwin and Captain Carswell.—N.A.N.

SOME DESPATCHES WHICH INDICATE PROGRESS MADE IN THE SALVATION WAR ON SIN AND THE DEVIL

Fernie's Self-Denial Victory

Missionary Float Instructs Crowds on Army's Work

Capt. Stratton and Lieut. Corsie. We are glad to report that we have smashed our Self-Denial Target. Everyone worked well, even the tiny tots. We commenced the Effort with a float which was driven round the town on the Saturday night. In the centre stood a huge white cross, and grouped around it representative nations in their national costumes. "God's remedy, the Cross," decorated one side of the float, and "The World's Hope, the Cross," the other side. Martha Ehrler sang a solo in the German language, and Phyllis Lawrence a solo in Welsh. Lieut. Corsie, representing India, sang Indian choruses. The Army's Work in each of the countries represented was commented upon, and Self-Denial explained. Splendid crowds attended each of

the three Open-Airs held. The weather was bad, but the rain held off just long enough for us to reach the people, for which we were grateful. On the Sunday night we had a special Meeting, during which readings of the Army's Work in foreign lands were given.

Last Sunday being Mother's Day, the children in the Company Meeting all received a pin with a carnation on it, also a card of invitation for their mothers to attend the night Meeting. A good crowd gathered for the night Meeting, and tender, sweet memories came to all, as Mother was glorified in recitation and song. A Service of Song was also rendered entitled "Daughters of Eve." God is blessing our work here and we are in for "Greater Things."—L.F.D.

Portage la Prairie

Adjutant and Mrs. Sharp. The visit of Adjutant White on Sunday, May 1, was a time of spiritual uplift. Commencing with a "Praise and Prayer"

Moose Jaw Mothers Receive Plants

Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt. Splendid Meetings were held on Mother's Day, various mothers of the Corps taking part. In the afternoon Mrs. Adjutant

Outdoor Opportunities!

"Oh the good we all may do—while the days are going by."

Now that summer days are approaching, splendid opportunity awaits the Comrade who, while engaging in a health-giving occupation, is anxious at the same time to do some real good work for the Kingdom. What can be a better suggestion than that of introducing the "War Cry" to new customers? It means:

- Spreading good, clean, wholesome literature.
- Sowing the Good Seed of the Kingdom.
- Making friends for the Army by giving enlightenment on its work.
- Revealing the Way of Life to the unsaved.
- Heaping up blessing that can be gained in no other way.
- See your Corps Officer TO-DAY—he will be glad to give you all particulars.

Meeting on Saturday night God's presence was felt throughout the weekend. On Sunday morning the jail was visited, after which the Adjutant, who was accompanied by Sunbeam-Leader Edna Johnson of Winnipeg VIII, conducted an inspiring Holiness Meeting. In the afternoon a good crowd gathered in the Citadel to hear the visitor's lecture on the work of the Army in India. This gave us a wonderful insight into the work carried on by our Officers in that dark land. The several Indian songs sung by the Adjutant in real Indian style proved very interesting. In the Salvation Meeting the Adjutant's address brought conviction to many hearts, and at the close of the Meeting one sister returned to the Fold.—C.C.

Cubitt gave a plant to every mother present. A good crowd attended the Open Air Meeting, and also the Salvation Meeting at night, when Brother Burdon took the lesson.—J. Dee.

Norwood

Captain and Mrs. Cormack. Recent visitors to our Corps were Adjutant and Mrs. Putt who conducted the Salvation Meeting on Sunday night. Mrs. Capt. Cormack soloed, Mrs. Putt gave a bright testimony, and the Adjutant spoke on the raising of the widow's son at Nain. In the afternoon the Adjutant addressed the Company Meeting children after a number of them had taken part in an interesting program.

HOW DID IT HAPPEN?

Possibly in some way which, if related in the "War Cry," will help some struggling soul to find the light. We refer, of course, to your conversion. The Editor will be glad at any time to receive particulars.

Drumheller Doings

Commandant Lawson and Captain Smith. Lt.-Colonel Sims, accompanied by Staff-Captain Merritt, recently conducted weekend Meetings here. We had a good Meeting on Saturday night when the Colonel's address was much enjoyed. In the Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning many were encouraged by the messages of our visitors. It being Mother's Day, the Staff-Captain paid a high tribute to his mother, and the Colonel also spoke on these lines. In addition to visiting the Directory-Class in the morning, the visitors were present at the Company Meeting, where they taught the children a new chorus. The Citadel was crowded for the Salvation Meeting, when the Colonel made good use of the Corps-Cadets.

On Monday, the Colonel gave a lantern Lecture to a Hall full of children. At night the Colonel gave a Lantern Lecture to the adults, this being much enjoyed.

On the evening of her return from sick furlough the Commandant, while out visiting, had the misfortune to fall off her bicycle and sprain her wrist, and in addition to this, has had to enter Hospital for an operation on her foot. We regret to report that Sister Marjorie Rosaine, is again confined to her bed, but is, however, very cheerful in her trial. Our sincere sympathy goes out to Bandsman Rogers who has recently been called to Toronto where his mother had just passed away.

Recently our Band played the local Oddfellows to church and back again, the music being much enjoyed.—G.E.T.

Weston

Captain King and Lieutenant Mack

On a recent Saturday Corps Cadet Guardian Joy with her splendid Brigade of young people from Fort Rouge visited our Corps in aid of the local Brigade's Self-Denial Target. With Lt.-Colonel Goodwin in the chair piloting the Meeting in her usual humorous manner, the Service of Song, entitled "Round The Army World in Eighty Minutes," was much enjoyed. The young people dressed in costume to represent various Mission Fields did their parts well, and deserve special credit for this. The financial results of the Meeting exceeded by a great deal the hopes of those responsible, the sum of \$18.00 being raised. In the interval refreshments were served by the Weston Corps Cadets. At the close of the gathering Corps Cadet Guardian (Captain) Habbirk, of Weston, thanked the visiting Guardian and Corps Cadets for their splendid assistance.—C.C.

Victory at Sherbrooke St.

Ensign and Mrs. Ede—Victory was ours on Sunday, May 15th. We were glad to have a number of strangers with us during the day, also a Soldier of the Portage la Prairie Corps who spoke during the morning Service. The Ensign spoke and his message was listened to with close attention.

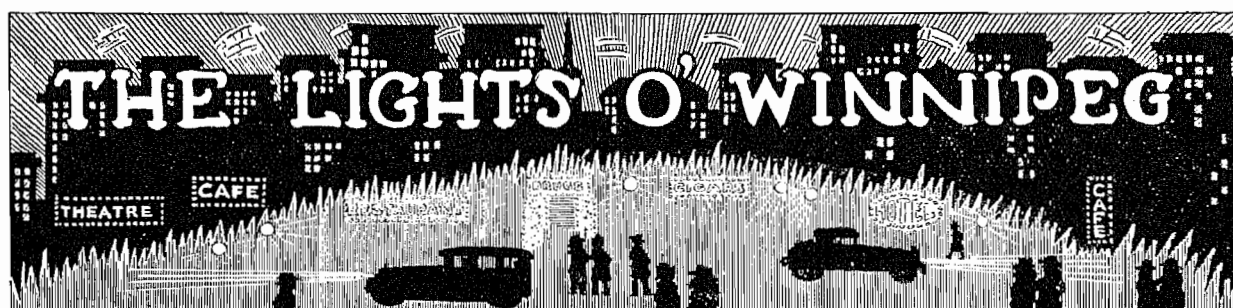
We had a splendid Open-Air Meeting at night, followed by a real old-fashioned Salvation Meeting. Lieut. Wood soloed. The Ensign spoke very forcibly and at the close of the Meeting, two seekers knelt at the Cross.

Our Self-Denial Effort is coming along splendidly and we have faith to believe that God is going to help us reach our Target.—L.M.

Vancouver Women's Social

Recently the League of Mercy members conducted the regular weekly Meeting, Mrs. Brigadier Layman being in charge. We were also pleased to see Sister Mrs. Grant, who has been laid aside through sickness for a long time. Several of the girls gave bright, happy testimonies and Mrs. Layman spoke for a few minutes on the goodness of God, after which three girls came forward and gave themselves to God.—C.C.V.B.

OUR NEW SERIAL STORY



Or A Young Country Girl's Adventures in a Large City

By S. A. KIRKSPEN

CHAPTER II

George Gets a Surprise

IT was early morning on the McPherson farm. The cows had just been milked, and were being turned out to pasture by one of the girls. Rosie, carrying a milk pail, was leisurely proceeding towards the house, when she was overtaken by her sister Annie, who was similarly laden.

"Whatever were you and pa having words about last night?" asked Annie. "We could hear you going it hammer and tongs for ever so long."

"Oh, pa's got some ridiculous notion in his head that I don't do enough for my living," said Rosie with a forced laugh; "so I've got to go raking hay in the far meadow to-day."

"My gracious! has he forgotten all about your music lesson?" said Annie. "This is the day Mr. Forest comes, you know, and you can't afford to miss his instruction, because the examination is coming off next month."

Play a Tune on the Hay Rake

"Oh, I guess I'll have to be content to play a tune on the hay rake, and sing out, 'Gee, Dolly; har thar, Dolly; giddap!' till I'm as hoarse as an old crow." And Rosie laughed merrily at the thought of it. "Land sakes! that'll never do," said Annie. "We must have one musical member in the family to be proud of. See here, Rosie, don't you go and do any old raking today. Let pa send Tom if he's in such an awful hurry."

"The Lord Tom has other and more important duties to perform, my dear; so I, a mere farmer's daughter, must perform the menial drudgery."

"Oh, shucks! what book did you read that rubbish in? If I was you Rosie, I'd just up and tell pa that my music lesson was more important than his old hay, and if he wants it raked up so mighty quick, he'd better do it himself. Us girls will just have to combine to keep pa in his proper place, or he'll have the whole lot of us working as if we were just hired girls, and there's no need for it at all. He's quite well off now and we can take it a bit easy, like most all the young folks do around here."

"Oh, I guess pa knows that all right," said Rosie. "But he got real mad last night over something I said about country life being dull, so he's an idea he'll make things a bit more lively for me. He'll soon get over it, though."

Going to Take Music Lesson

"Well, I should just think so. But I've got an idea, too, Rosie McPherson, and it's this: You're not going into no hayfield today. You're going to take that music lesson, and if pa insists on getting that hay raked, I'll go and do it myself."

And in the end Annie had her way. She talked her mother into siding with her first; after that, the surrender of pa was a foregone conclusion.

Rosie accepted the little self-sacrifice of her generous sister as quite the usual thing. She was accustomed to others putting themselves out in order to spare her, and as she practiced at the piano that morning she rather congratulated herself on having got out of an awkward situation so easily.

"Annie's a good little thing," she mused. "Just the sort to make an ideal farmer's wife like pa says I should be. But not for mine, thank you. I've got other plans laid, and pa shan't force me into marrying George if I don't want to. So there! Tra-la-la-la-la-la."

And she ran her fingers lightly up and

down the keys a good many times as if to relieve her feelings.

The day passed. Annie worked steadily all the forenoon in the hay field, and after dinner went back again, not finishing the task till about half-past four.

"Annie, dear, you're a real brick," said Rosie, giving her sister a kiss as she came into the house hot, tired, and dusty from her hard day's work. "I'll do your share of the milking tonight, and I'll go down to the post-office, too, and get the mail. I'm sure you must be all fagged out."

"Never mind, Rosie dear, so long as you didn't miss your lesson," replied Annie.

promise you a swell time. I'll introduce you to all my friends, and we'll go to all sorts of parties, dances, and nice excursions together. Let me know soon if you can come. Your affectionate friend,—Elsie."

"Oh, wouldn't it be just perfectly lovely," said Rosie. "I really must visit Winnipeg this year. I'll have to get on the good side of pa somehow, and maybe he'll let me go, but if he won't, well—" And Rosie tossed her head defiantly, though she felt almost frightened at the thought that had crept into her head.

A little later in the evening she ven-



"Do you mean that you're going to break everything off between us?" he stammered.

And Mrs. McPherson, who was busy preparing the evening meal, smiled approvingly at the demonstration of affection between the two sisters.

After supper that evening Rosie sauntered down to the post-office, which was situated in a little roadside store about half a mile from the McPherson's farm.

"Any mail for us?" she asked the clerk. "Yes, Miss McPherson, here's several letters and a paper or two."

Rosie hastily glanced through the little bundle of mail handed to her. Yes, one letter was for her, and it had the Winnipeg postmark on it.

"Oh, good!" she exclaimed, "another letter from Elsie Moore. I do so enjoy her letters—they're like messages from another world to me. How I do wish I could get away from this hateful country life and join Elsie in the city."

She opened the letter and read it as she slowly walked homewards. It was along the usual lines, an animated description of the gaieties Elsie took part in, of the wonderful good time she was having, and the bright prospects before her.

"I don't know how you can endure the monotony of country life," the letter concluded. "Nothing to go to but Sunday School picnics or dry old church concerts, or else listen to the old women gossiping at a sewing bee for the purpose of making a patchwork quilt to send to the heathen in Africa, where they won't know what on earth to do with it when they get it. I tell you, Rosie, you don't know what you're missing by staying down in that poky old hole. Up here in Winnipeg is the place to see life. If you can manage to come up and see me I

tured to approach her father on the subject.

"Pa," she said, "Elsie Moore wants me to go up to Winnipeg this fall and spend a week or so with her."

"Eh, what?" said Farmer McPherson sharply. "You go up there all alone and mix with the fast crowd that little hussy has got in with? Not if I know it, my girl! Nope, you're going to stay right here on the farm, and tend strictly to work till you get married to George. Then p'raps he'll take you on a trip to Winnipeg."

"But, pa—" "That'll do, Rosie, you ain't going to argify me into thinking any different, so you might as well save your breath."

And for the rest of the evening Rosie sulked and many hard and bitter thoughts went through her mind.

Farm life to her now seemed a terrible drudgery, and in the days that followed she moped and complained so, that her mother thought she was taking sick.

Then all of a sudden she seemed to brighten up and went about her work as cheerily as usual. Her observant sister Annie noted that this followed immediately on the receipt of another letter from Winnipeg.

"Guess Rosie and Elsie are planning something," she thought to herself. "Well, it would just serve pa right if Rosie took it into her head to go away without saying by your leave, please." But she kept these thoughts to herself.

That evening George Harris came over to pay his weekly visit to Rosie, for it was an understood thing that the young couple were courting, though poor George often felt that he did not occupy a very warm place in the affections of his lady-

love. She rarely afforded him an opportunity for that private conversation so dear to lovers, generally inviting other young people over on George's particular evening, and thus making an excuse that she must entertain them.

On this occasion, however, he found her alone, the three other McPherson girls having accepted an invitation to visit the Browns. Rosie would have gone, too, but her father insisted that she should stay home in order to meet George, waiving aside her suggestion that he would go over to Brown's when he discovered she was there.

This he considered a smart move on his part. "For when George and Rosie get talking things over quietly," he said to his wife, "they're more likely to fix on a date for the wedding, than if they're galivanting around playing croquet and eating ice cream with a lot of other folks around."

Left alone in the Parlor

So the young couple were left alone in the parlor. After a good deal of conversation of a trivial character and some playing and singing by Rosie, George ventured to put in a few serious words about the matter that was weighing heavily on his heart.

"Bout time we were getting married, ain't it, Rosie?" he said, rather abruptly.

"Married! good gracious, George, how you startled me," laughed Rosie. "I thought you were going to repeat your usual formula about it being time you were going home."

"You don't encourage a fellow much, Rosie," said George.

"Most fellows don't need much encouragement," replied Rosie. "They are a lot too forward and need a check rein on them."

"I'm sure you've never found me that way, Rosie," said George meekly. "But, seriously now, hadn't we better fix a date for the wedding? We've been courting for the last two years, and I think it's about time we were married. You know your folks and mine are anxious to see us settled, and everything's ready as soon as you say the word. Come, now, Rosie, shall it be three months from now?"

"No, nor three years, nor thirty," replied Rosie sharply. "George, I might as well tell you now and be done with it. I've made up my mind that I'll never be a farmer's wife, so it's no use pestering me with your attentions any more."

George turned white. "What, Rosie, do you mean that you're going to break everything off between us?" he stammered.

"I perceive that your intelligence has rightly grasped the meaning of my words," said Rosie mockingly.

"Guess I'd better be going," said George. "Good night, Ro—Miss McPherson."

"Good night, Mr. Harris."

And thus they parted; Rosie feeling glad that at last the ordeal was over and the news broken to the admirer she did not love; and George feeling stunned at the sudden shattering of his hopes.

Looked up from His Paper

"Hello, George gone home already?" said Farmer McPherson, looking up from the perusal of his paper as Rosie entered the kitchen.

"Wal, I suppose it's all settled now, eh, lass?"

"Yes, it's all settled," replied Rosie, and turning swiftly she fled upstairs to her room to avoid further questioning.

"Wal, wal, gals is queer young creatures nowadays, ain't they, Mary Ann?" said the good farmer to his wife. "I suppose we'll hear all about it in the morning. I'm main glad to hear though that they fixed things up to-night. Good luck to 'em, sez I; they'll make a fine pair."

And in the firm belief that all was going well, Mr. and Mrs. McPherson retired to rest that night.

It was a little past midnight when they were partially awakened by the sound of a rig being rapidly driven past the house.

"Some folks are keeping late hours," was the farmer's comment, and a few moments later he was sound asleep again. Had he known who was driving the rig he would not have slumbered so peacefully.

[To be continued.]

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address **ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba**, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1536—Colquette, Rose Ellen. Age 39; height 5 ft. 9 in.; dark brown hair, hazel eyes, fair complexion. Native of Iniskillan, Ireland. Sister anxious. Last address Wakaw, Sask.

1513—Hall, George. 27 years of age; height 5 ft. 8 in.; auburn hair, light blue eyes, fair complexion. Butcher by occupation. Thought to be in vicinity of Winnipeg. Wife is most anxious to find him and forgive his wrong.



George Ferris.

1504—Bell, Samuel. Age 29; 5 ft. 9 in.; black hair; dark blue eyes; swarthy complexion. Ironmoulder by trade.
1471—Ferris, Geo. Height 5 ft. 8 in.; auburn hair; dark complexion. Last known address Estevan, Sask.

1050 — Anderson, John G. Born May 8th, 1890. Height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair; blue eyes. Last heard of at Phoenix, Arizona in 1912. Mother anxious.

1545—Nielsen, Johan. Born in Fristrup, Denmark, 1893. Came to Canada many years ago. Last heard from in April, 1922, from Riehlea, Sask. Medium height and blonde. Is supposed to be working for farmers. Brother desirous of having his address as he is coming to Canada in a few months.

1476—McRae, Scott. Age 28; height 5 ft. 8 in. weight 160 lbs.; light hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Last known address Port Moody, B.C. Mother is very anxious.

1537—Madden, Mrs. Frances. Age 34; height 5 ft. 8 in.; light brown hair, blue eyes, yellow complexion. Waitress. Native of Liverpool. Left Manchester six years ago for Canada. Settled either in Quebec or Saskatchewan. Sister in Liverpool enquirer.

1535—McGlynn, Justin Jay. Age 42; dark complexion; medium height; black hair. Left home November 12th, 1903. At that time wore glasses. Mother is anxious for news.

1531—Thompson, Hector (Harry). Last heard of in Winnipeg, Man. Age 65 years. House carpenter. Blue eyes; dark hair; 6 ft. in height; well built. Has not been heard of for 24 years. Sister anxious.

1530—Du Vignau, Albert. Age 50; height 6 ft.; fair hair; blue eyes; medium complexion. Technical engineer. Native of Isfahan, Persia. Has not been heard of since 1914. Last known to be in Havana, Cuba. Employed by Eastern Telegraph Company whilst in London.

1527—Stumpf, J. J. Has been an officer in British Army. Later bought some land to cultivate in Canada. Last address 382 Gore Ave., Vancouver, B.C. Relatives enquiring.



Arnold F. Grainge.

1526—Grainge, Arnold F. Came to Canada with a harvest party in 1923. 36 years of age; height 5 ft. 9 in.; black hair; grey eyes; clear complexion. Farm worker. Worked for a Mr. Walter Anderson, Carmichael, Sask. Wife anxious.

1522 — Magnusson, Hans Petter, also known as Han Peth. Magnusson. Norwegian. Age 65; medium height; dark hair; blue eyes. Last heard from in 1911, at that time at Canora or Kenora. Owned a farm. Brother wishes to get in touch with him.

1521—Andersen, Jens Kristian. Born in Hestnaes, Denmark, 1896. Came to Canada in May, 1923, with brother. Working with a farmer, John Jensen, Ogema, Sask. Later resided at Dalum High School in Alberta, and for a time was staying at the Arlington Hotel, Calgary, in 1925. Missing is of middle height and blond. Father inquires.

1514—Allen, Alfred. Age 50; height 5 ft. 8 in.; brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Engaged in fishing business and owned own boat. Native of Stratford-on-Avon, England. Is a "Russellite." Last known address was Prince Rupert, B.C.

1549—Janson, Anna Leisa. Dark hair; blue eyes. Thought to be working in a restaurant in Western Canada.

Annual

Bandsmen's Councils

Winnipeg, May 28 to 30

Laying of Cornerstone of new
Training Garrison by His
Honor the Lieut.-Governor
- - - of Manitoba - - -

SATURDAY, MAY 28th,
3.00 p.m.

United Musical Festival

AMPHITHEATRE RINK

SATURDAY, MAY 28th,
8.00 p.m.

Bandsmen's Councils

ROSELAND GARDENS HALL

SUNDAY, MAY 29th,

Three Sessions at

10.00 a.m., 2.30 p.m., & 7.00 p.m.

Day of Devotion

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY HALL

MONDAY, MAY 30th,

Three Sessions at

11.00 a.m., 3.00 p.m., & 7.30 p.m.

*All Winnipeg Bands will be present, also the Band
from Portage la Prairie, and Bandsmen delegates
from Corps throughout Manitoba.*

THE COMMISSIONER in command

Supported by

The Chief Secretary and T.H.Q. Staff.

Coming Events

LT.-COLONEL DICKERSON
(Men's Social Secretary)

Calgary.....Wed.-Thurs., May 25-26
Gleichen.....Fri., May 27
Edmonton.....Sat., May 28-31
Saskatoon.....Wed.-Thurs., June 1-2
Regina.....Fri.-Sun., June 3-5
Winnipeg.....Mon., June 6

LT.-COLONEL McLEAN

Kamloops Sat.-Thurs., May 28- June 2
Vernon.....Sat.-Thurs., June 4-9
Kelowna.....Sat.-Thurs., June 11-16
Penticton.....Sat.-Thurs., June 18-23
Chilliwack.....Sat.-Thurs., July 23-28
Vancouver .. Wed., Thurs., June 29, 30

Circulation Notes

THE PREMIER CORPS

Calgary I—Adj. Junker.....525

THE CABINET

Regina I—Adj. Huband.....475
Edmonton I—Ens. Collier.....425
Victoria—Comdt. Jones.....420
Winnipeg I—Adj. Curry.....400
Moose Jaw—Adj. Cubitt.....400

ASPIRANTS TO CABINET RANK

Saskatoon I—Adj. Merritt.....360
Ft. William—Capt. Nyerod.....325
Lethbridge—Adj. McCaughey.....310
Prince Albert—Ens. Fugelsang.....300
Medicine Hat—Ens. Talbot.....280

HONOR ROLL

This Week's Climber

Kenora—Capt. Lear, Lt. Houghton
200 to 210

Calgary I still retains its proud position as the Premier Corps of the Territory for War Cry sales. The noble five in the Cabinet may take a notion soon to contest the Premiership with Adj. Junker.

What about the aspirants to Cabinet rank? Will they never get beyond the aspiring stage? We would like to place some of them in the Honor Roll as climbers.

Mrs. Lt.-Col. Coombs Visits Home Corps After Many Years

Mayor Presides Over Packed Meeting
Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Coombs, while down East recently, paid a visit to her native town of Dresden, Ont., where she spent the first Sunday since leaving to become an Army Officer forty-one years ago.

Mrs. Coombs was heartily greeted on her arrival, and Major A. Bristow, the Divisional Commander, arranged special Meetings at the local Corps. On the Wednesday night, announcement was made in all the churches, and under the presidency of the Mayor an interesting Meeting was held at which Mrs. Coombs and also her sister Pearl, Missionary from India, spoke. The Hall was packed, many Officers from neighboring Corps also being present.

Our Comrade while in her home town visited the little church where she attended when a young girl, and had the joy of kneeling on the very same spot where she gave her heart to God.

Promoted to Glory

Sister Mrs. Armstrong, Nanaimo

On Friday, April 22, Sister Mrs. Armstrong passed away to be with her Saviour. Our sister, was an Officer in the Old Country, being known as Captain L. Sparling. She was a good Soldier in Nanaimo, although the last few years she has been very sick, having been in Hospital seven times. She came to the Meetings when she could, and always left a blessing behind her.

The following Monday the Funeral Service was held in our Citadel, this being conducted by Captain and Mrs. Coleman. Mrs. Coleman soloed, "There is a beautiful land on high." Following the gathering in the Hall, a beautiful service was held at the grave side.

The following Sunday, our Officers conducted a Memorial Service, when Sister Mrs. Hook and C.C. M. Stobbart paid tribute to our promoted Comrade. C.C. M. Stobbart soloed. Mrs. Coleman gave the address, taking as her text, "There is but a step between me and death."

We pray that God will comfort the bereaved husband and son.—R.R.